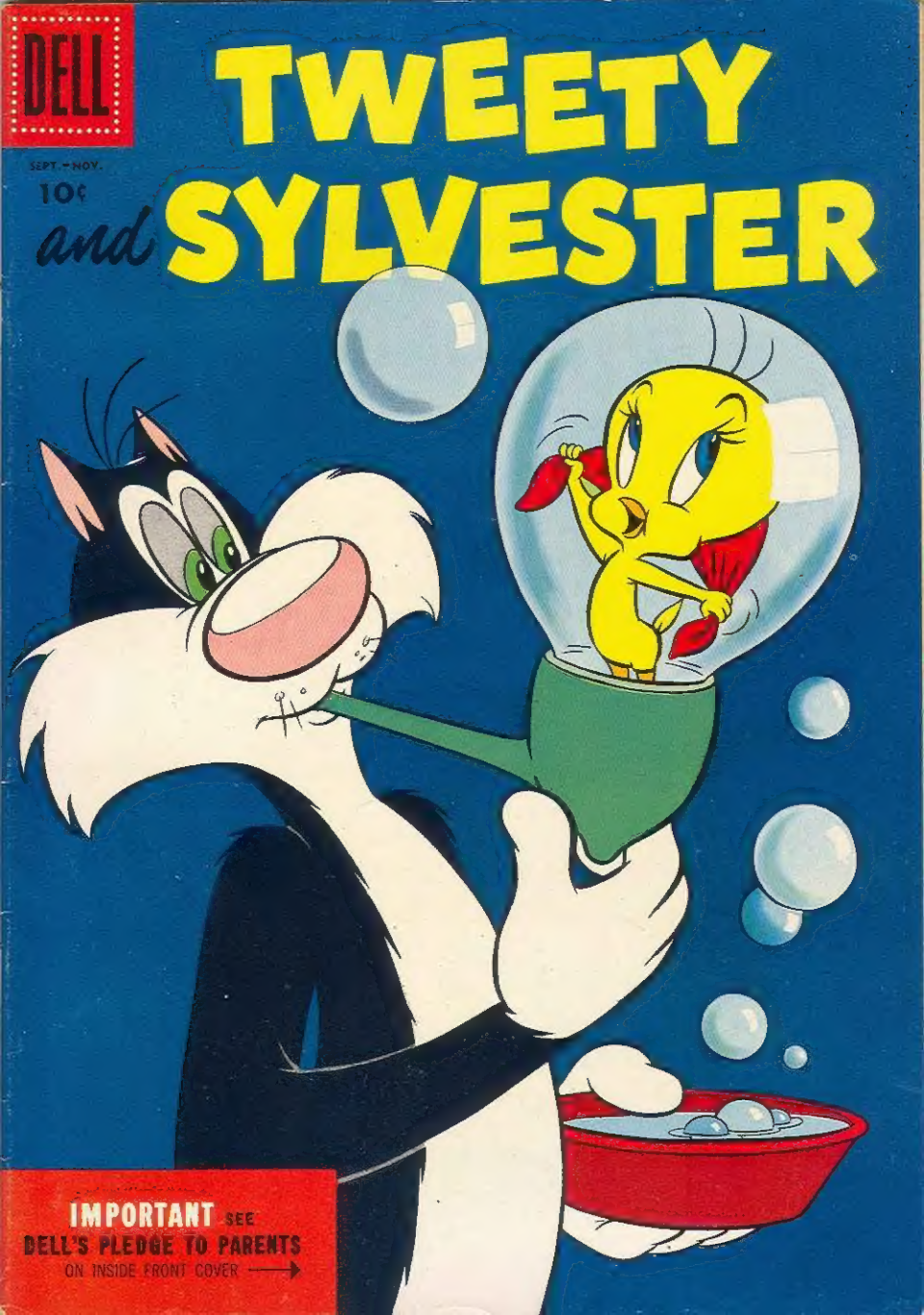
DELL

SEPT.-NOV.

10¢

TWEETY and SYLVESTER



IMPORTANT SEE
DELL'S PLEDGE TO PARENTS
ON INSIDE FRONT COVER →

A Pledge to Parents

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

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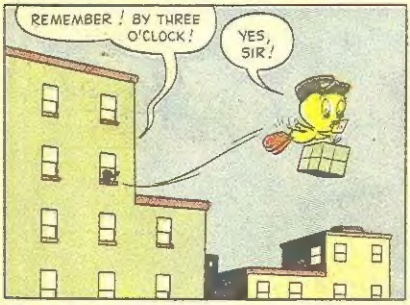
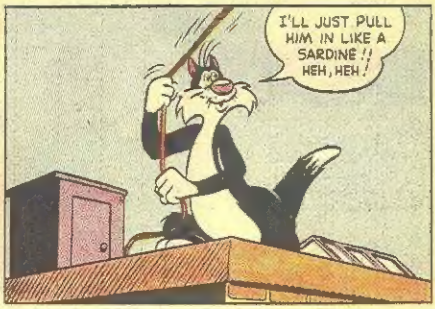
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

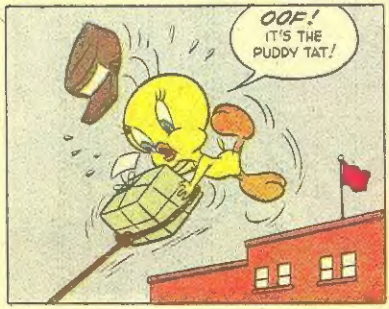
TWEETY in PARCEL PEST

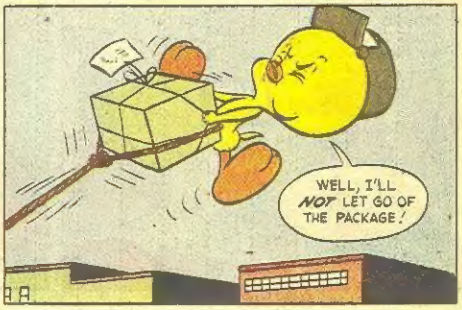


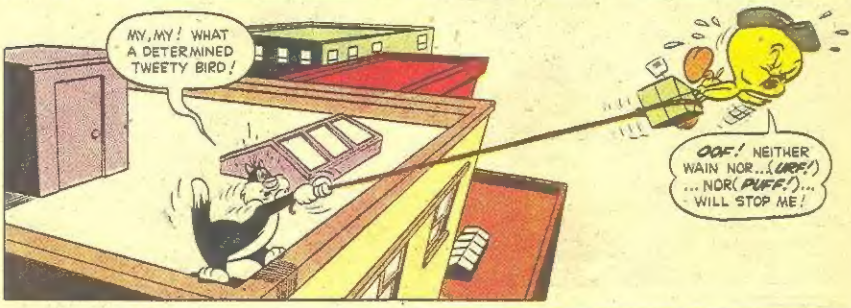
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

♫ OFF WE GO, INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER! ♫♪
AHA! I SNAGGED HIM!

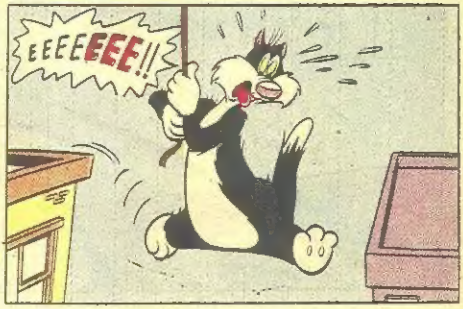

I'LL JUST PULL HIM IN LIKE A SARDINE!! HEH, HEH!


OOF! IT'S THE PUDDY TAT!

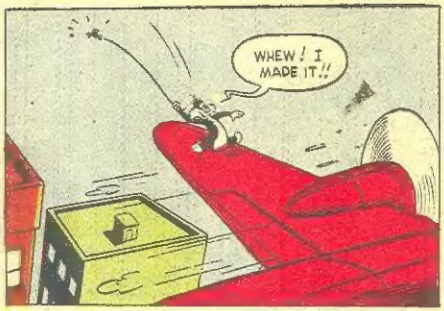

WELL, I'LL NOT LET GO OF THE PACKAGE!

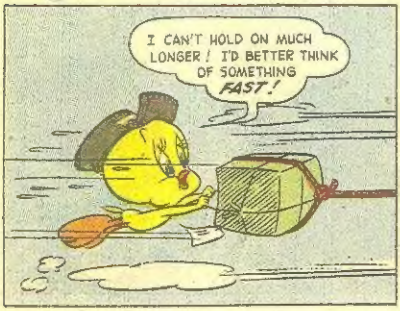

MY, MY! WHAT A DETERMINED TWEETY BIRD!
OOF! NEITHER WAIN NOR...(URF!) ...NOR(PUFF!)... WILL STOP ME!

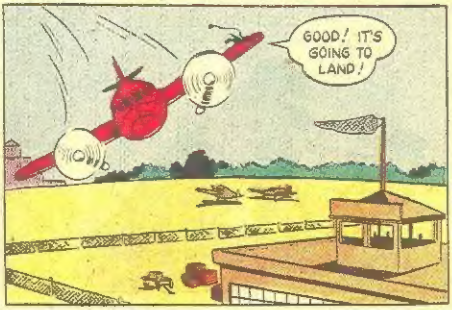
WHOOPS! I GUESS I DON'T KNOW ME OWN STWENGTH! I PULLED SO HARD THAT I...

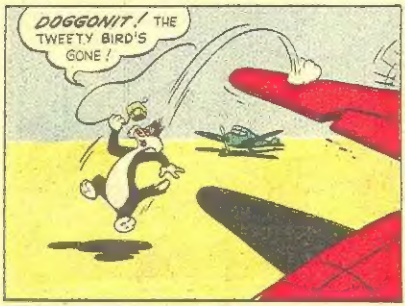

EEEEEEEE!!

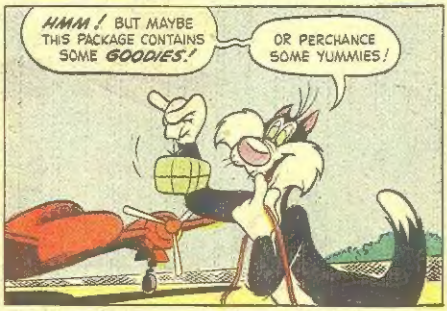
THANK GOODNESS... AN AIRPLANE! I'LL HAVE TO JUMP FOR IT!


WHEW! I MADE IT!!

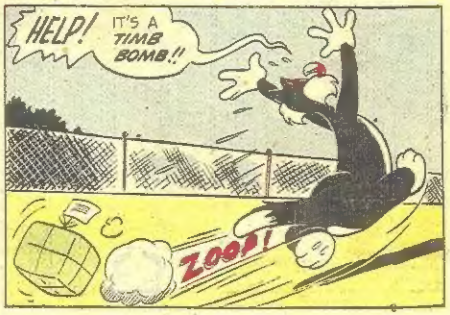

I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! I'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!


GOOD! IT'S GOING TO LAND!


DOGGONIT! THE TWEETY BIRD'S GONE!


HMM! BUT MAYBE THIS PACKAGE CONTAINS SOME GOODIES!
OR PERCHANCE SOME YUMMIES!

TICK TOCK!
TICK TOCK!
TICK TOCK!
TICK TOCK!
GULP!


HELP!
IT'S A TIMB BOMB!!
ZOOP!

HA! HA! I SURE FOOLED THE PUDDY TAT!

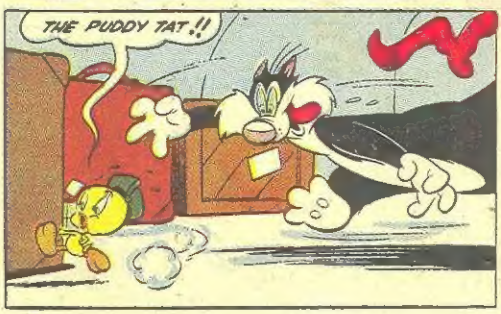
OOPS! I THINK THAT PACKAGE AND BIRD FELL OFF MY BAGGAGE TRUCK, HAROLD!
I'LL GET IT, ORVILLE!

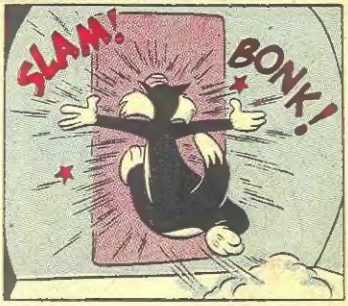
IT'S ADDRESSED TO A COMPANY IN DELLVILLE — THAT WOULD BE FLIGHT SIX!!

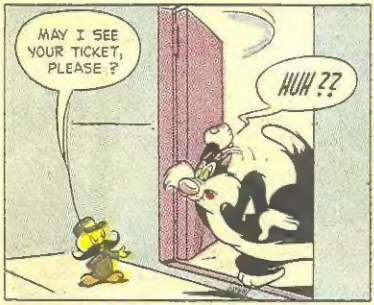
I'LL LOAD IT RIGHT AWAY!
CUTE LITTLE RASCAL, ISN'T HE?!
FLIGHT SIX, EH?

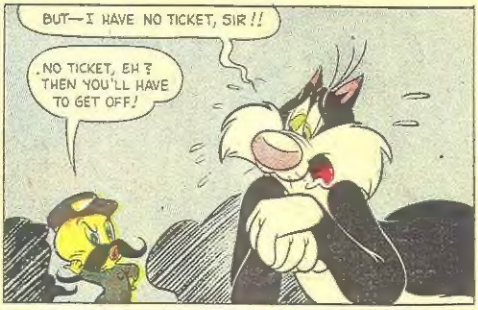
SHORTLY...
WELL, THERE GOES FLIGHT SIX!

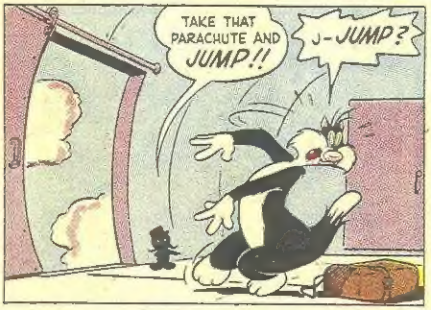
I'LL GET TO DELLVILLE IN PLENTY OF TIME NOW!!
SURE YOU WILL!

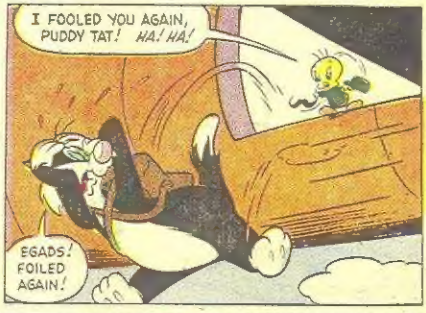

THE PUDDY TAT!!

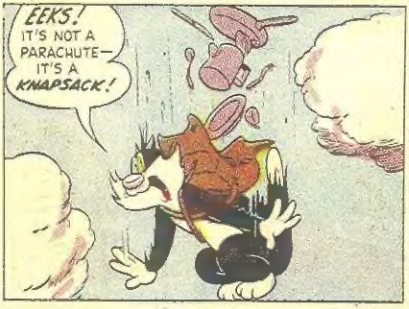

SLAM!
BONK!

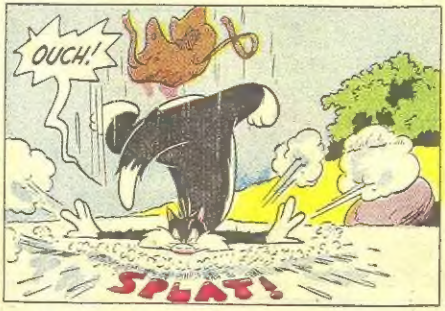

MAY I SEE YOUR TICKET, PLEASE ?
HUH ??

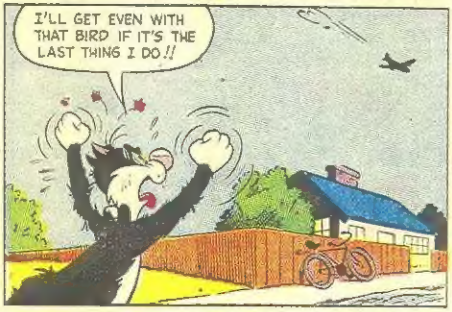

BUT—I HAVE NO TICKET, SIR !!
NO TICKET, EH ? THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OFF!

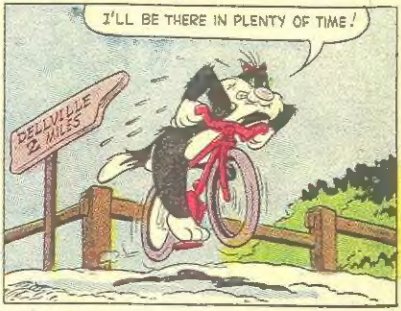

TAKE THAT PARACHUTE AND JUMP!!
J-JUMP?

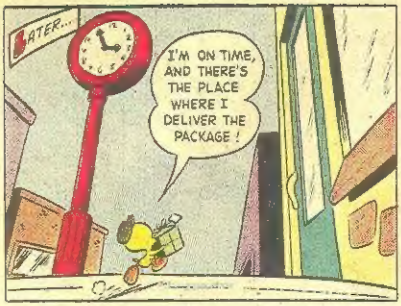

I FOOLED YOU AGAIN, PUDDY TAT! HA! HA!
EGADS! FOILED AGAIN!

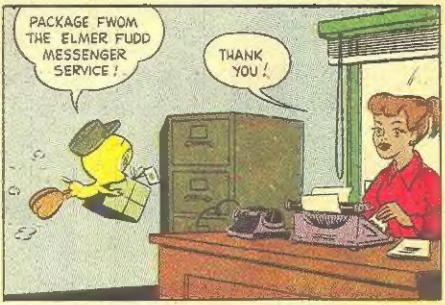

EEKS! IT'S NOT A PARACHUTE— IT'S A KNAPSACK!


OUCH!
SPLAT!


I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT BIRD IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!!


I'LL BE THERE IN PLENTY OF TIME!
DELLVILLE 2 MILES

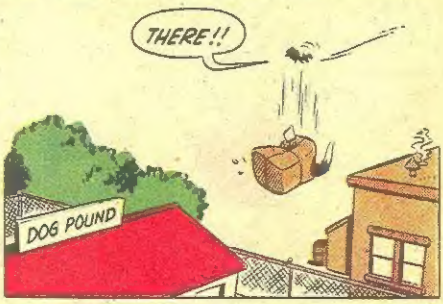

LATER...
I'M ON TIME, AND THERE'S THE PLACE WHERE I DELIVER THE PACKAGE!

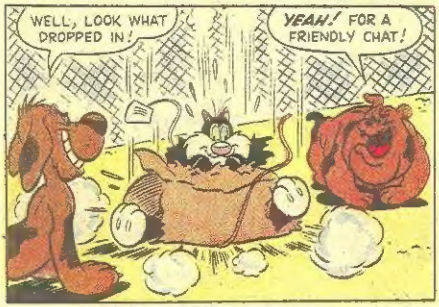

PACKAGE FWOM THE ELMER FUDD MESSENGER SERVICE!
THANK YOU!

BY THE WAY, HERE'S A PACKAGE THAT CAME FOR *YOU* ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AGO!
FOR *ME*??

HEH, HEH! I'LL GET HIM YET!

NEITHER WAIN, NOR SLEET, NOR STORM WILL STOP ME FWOM DELIVERING *THIS* PACKAGE!


THERE!!
DOG POUND


WELL, LOOK WHAT DROPPED IN!
YEAH! FOR A FRIENDLY CHAT!

POOR PUDDY TAT! HE *GOT SOMETHING* AWIGHT, BUT NOT WHAT HE EXPECTED!
OUTCH!
YOWTCH!
GRRROWL!!!
YOW!
DOG POUND

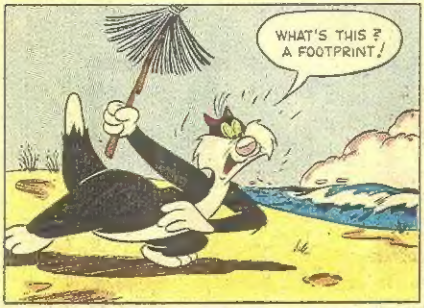
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

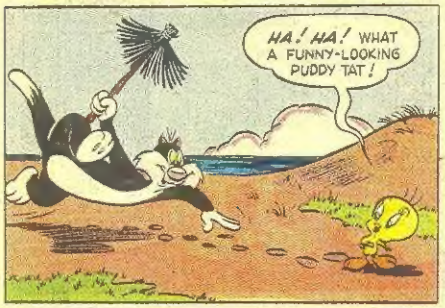
TWEETY

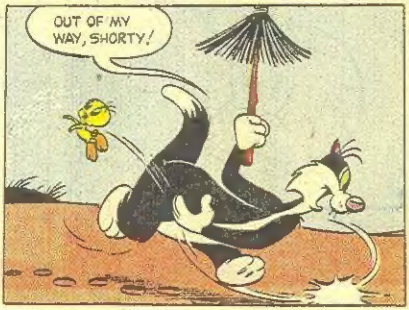
in

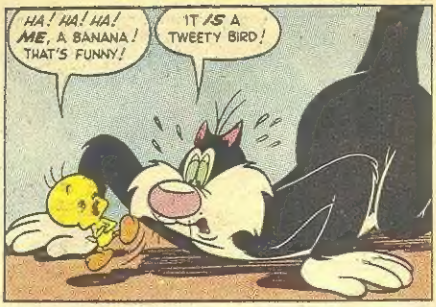
"ROBIN-CAT CRUSOE"

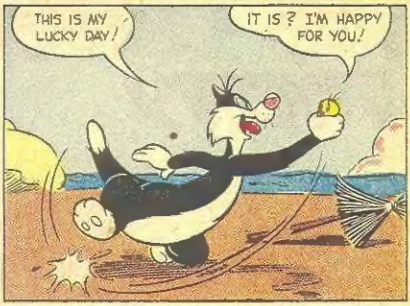
I'VE BEEN MAROONED ON THIS ISLAND FOR SO MANY WEEKS, I'M HALF BATTY!! ALL I'VE HAD TO EAT IS BANANAS!

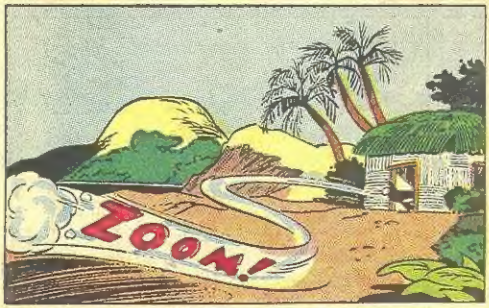







HA! HA! HA! ME, A BANANA! THAT'S FUNNY!
IT IS A TWEETY BIRD!

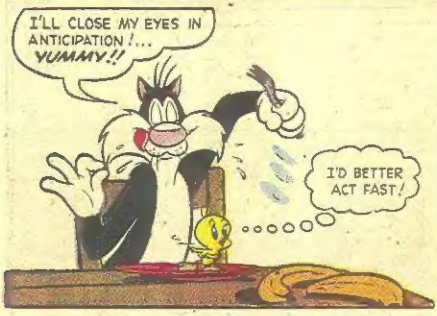

THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!
IT IS? I'M HAPPY FOR YOU!

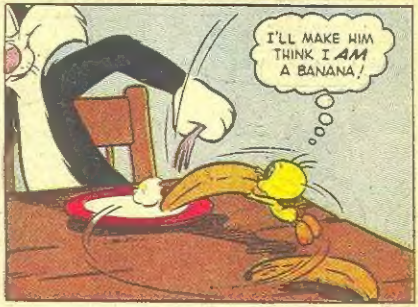

ZOOM!

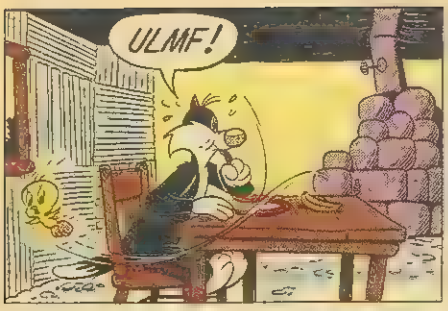
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, PUDDY TAT?
WHY, I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU FOR DINNER!

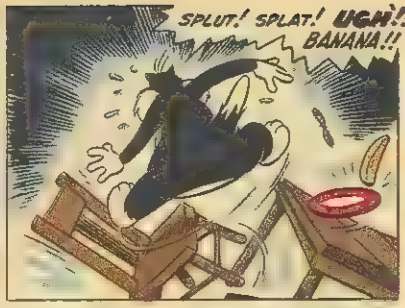
HOW NICE! WHERE SHALL I SIT?

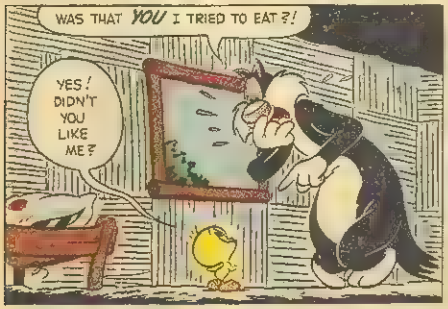
RIGHT HERE!
UH, OH!

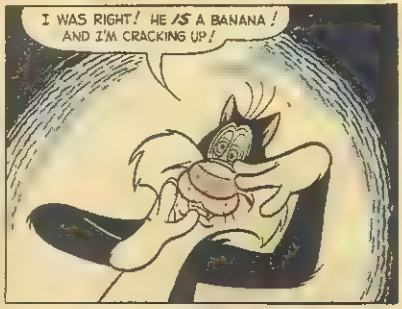

I'LL CLOSE MY EYES IN ANTICIPATION!... YUMMY!!
I'D BETTER ACT FAST!

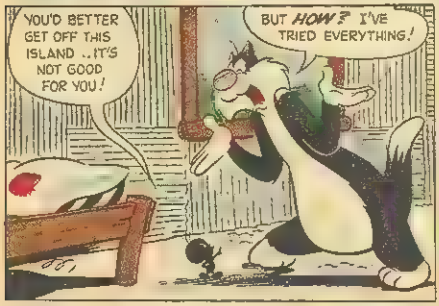

I'LL MAKE HIM THINK I AM A BANANA!

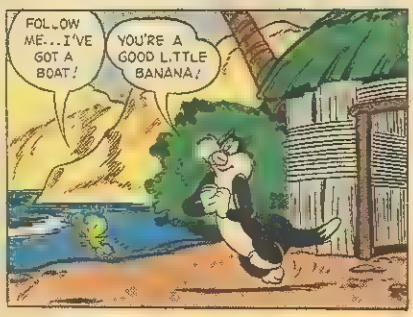

ULMF!

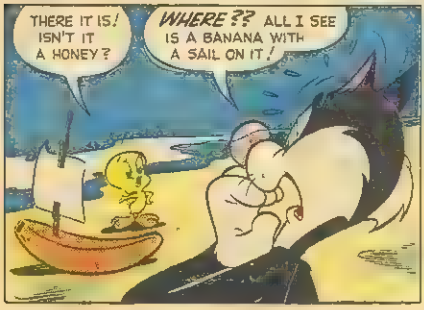

SPLUT! SPLAT! UGH!! BANANA!!

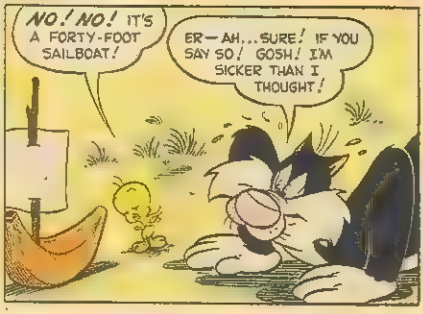

WAS THAT YOU I TRIED TO EAT?!
YES! DIDN'T YOU LIKE ME?

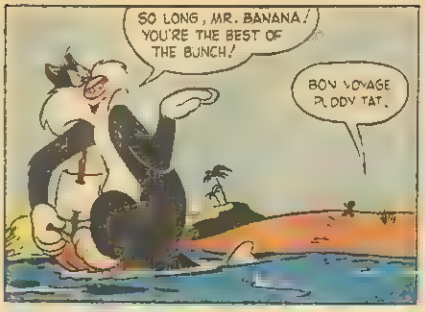

I WAS RIGHT! HE IS A BANANA! AND I'M CRACKING UP!

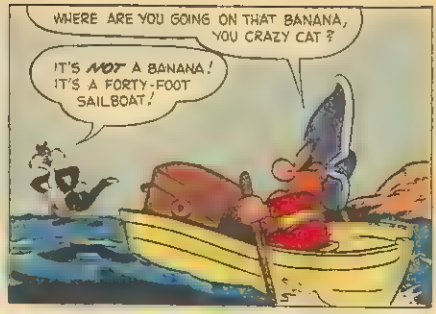

YOU'D BETTER GET OFF THIS ISLAND ..IT'S NOT GOOD FOR YOU!
BUT HOW? I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING!

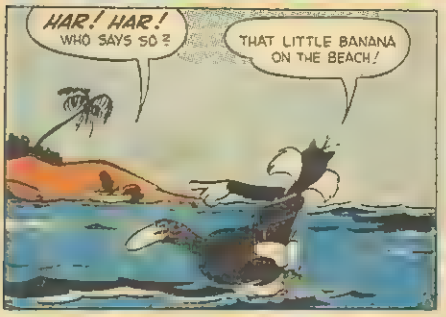

FOLLOW ME...I'VE GOT A BOAT!
YOU'RE A GOOD LITTLE BANANA!

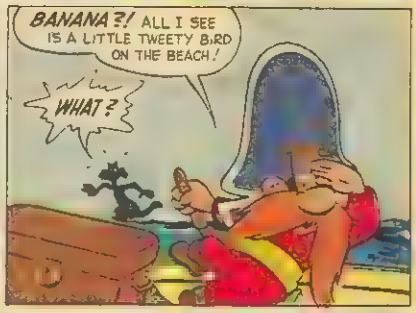

THERE IT IS! ISN'T IT A HONEY?
WHERE?? ALL I SEE IS A BANANA WITH A SAIL ON IT!

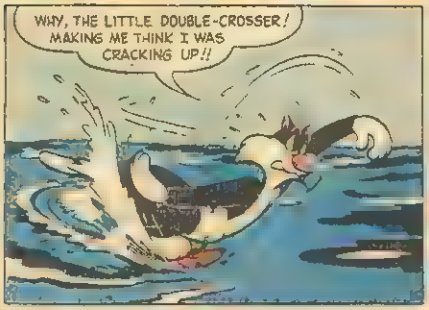

NO! NO! IT'S A FORTY-FOOT SAILBOAT!
ER—AH...SURE! IF YOU SAY SO! GOSH! I'M SICKER THAN I THOUGHT!

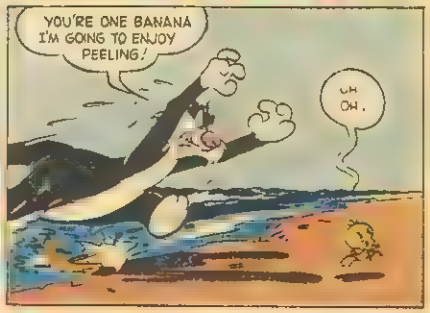

SO LONG, MR. BANANA! YOU'RE THE BEST OF THE BUNCH!
BON VOYAGE PUDDY TAT.

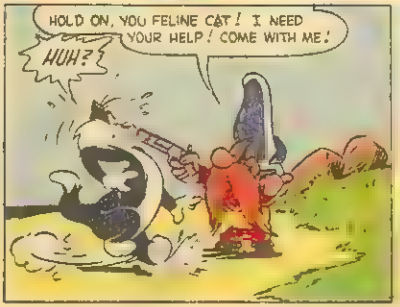

WHERE ARE YOU GOING ON THAT BANANA, YOU CRAZY CAT?
IT'S NOT A BANANA! IT'S A FORTY-FOOT SAILBOAT!

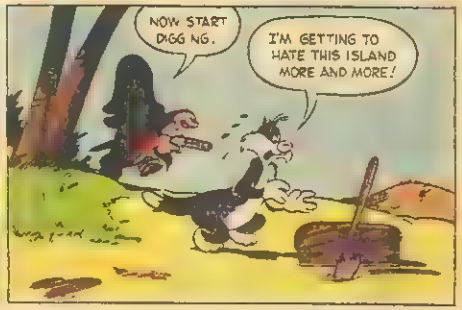

HAR! HAR! WHO SAYS SO?
THAT LITTLE BANANA ON THE BEACH!

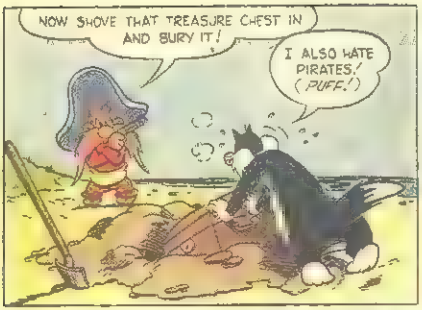

BANANA?! ALL I SEE IS A LITTLE TWEETY BIRD ON THE BEACH!
WHAT?

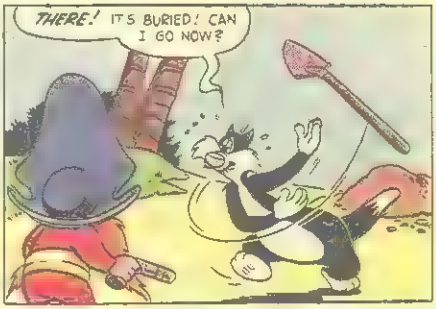

WHY, THE LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER! MAKING ME THINK I WAS CRACKING UP!!

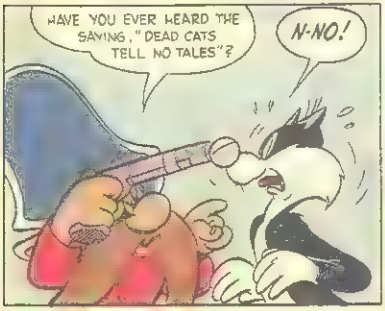

YOU'RE ONE BANANA I'M GOING TO ENJOY PEELING!
OH.

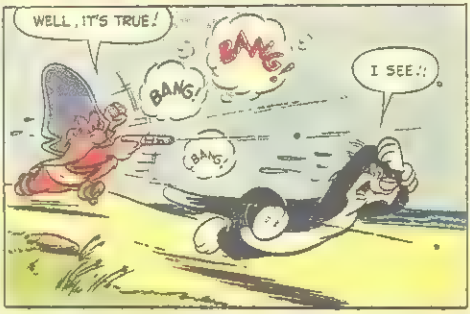

HOLD ON, YOU FELINE CAT! I NEED YOUR HELP! COME WITH ME!
HUH?

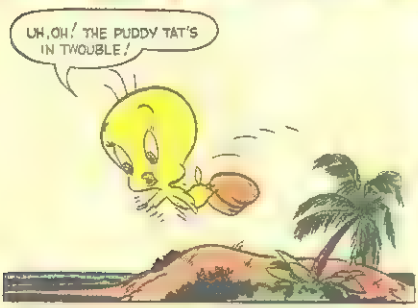

NOW START DIGGING.
I'M GETTING TO HATE THIS ISLAND MORE AND MORE!

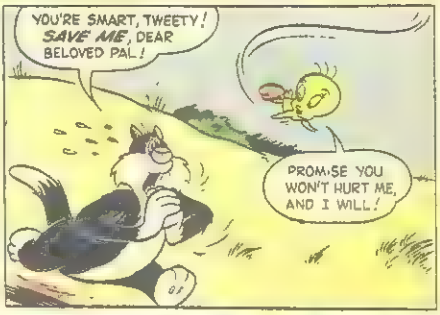

NOW SHOVE THAT TREASURE CHEST IN AND BURY IT!
I ALSO HATE PIRATES! (PUFF!)

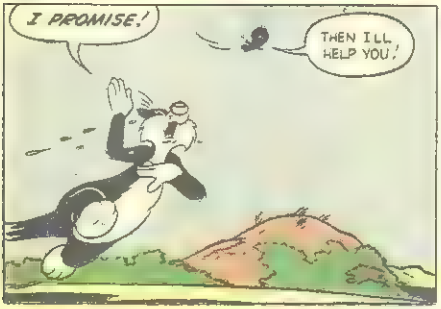

THERE! IT'S BURIED! CAN I GO NOW?

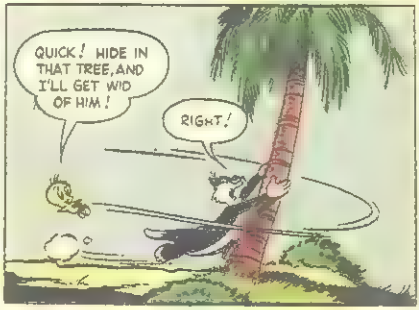

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE SAYING, "DEAD CATS TELL NO TALES"?
N-NO!

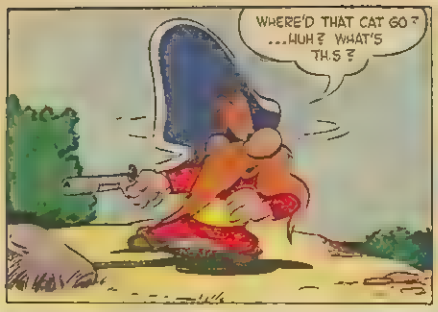

WELL, IT'S TRUE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
I SEE!!


UH, OH! THE PUDDY TAT'S IN TWOUBLE!

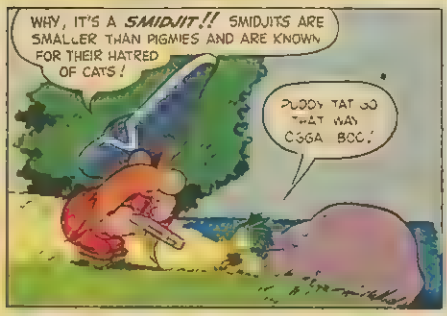

YOU'RE SMART, TWEETY! SAVE ME, DEAR BELOVED PAL!
PROMISE YOU WON'T HURT ME, AND I WILL!


I PROMISE!
THEN I'LL HELP YOU!

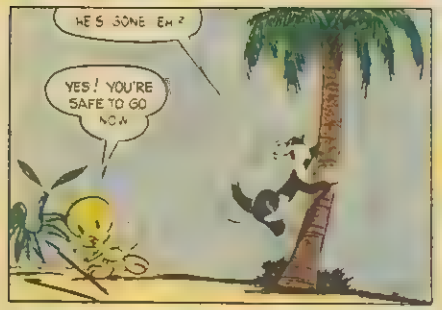

QUICK! HIDE IN THAT TREE, AND I'LL GET WID OF HIM!
RIGHT!

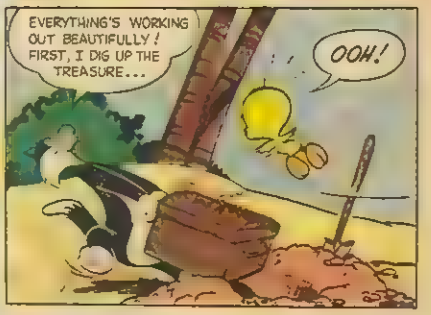

WHERE'D THAT CAT GO? ...HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

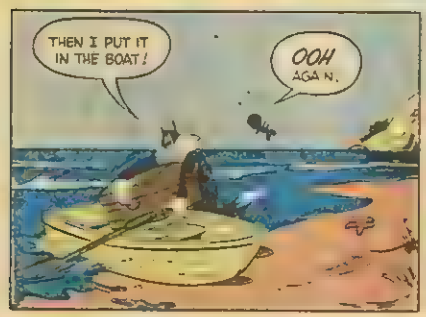
YOGGA! BOGGA! BOO!


WHY, IT'S A SMIDJIT!! SMIDJITS ARE SMALLER THAN PIGMIES AND ARE KNOWN FOR THEIR HATRED OF CATS!
PUSSY TAT GO THAT WAY COGGA BOO!

THANKS, YOU LITTLE SMIDJIT, YOU!
YOGGA! WOGGA!

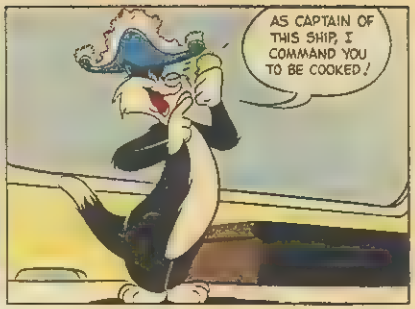

HE'S GONE EH?
YES! YOU'RE SAFE TO GO NOW

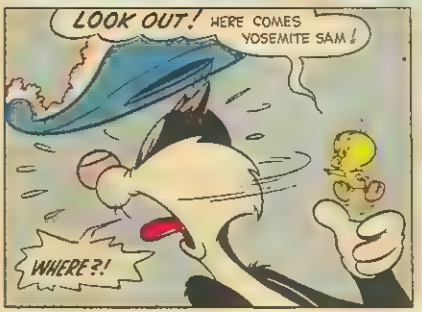

EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT BEAUTIFULLY! FIRST, I DIG UP THE TREASURE...
OOH!

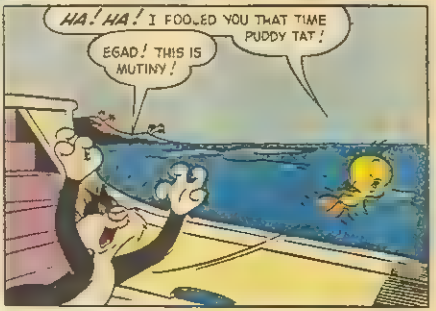

THEN I PUT IT IN THE BOAT!
OOH AGAIN.

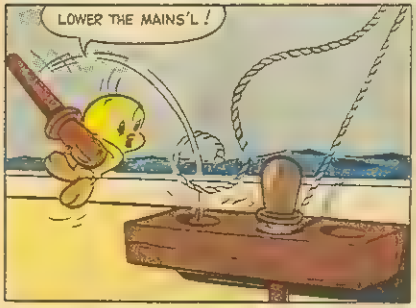
THEN I GRAB YOU FOR A SNACK ON SHIPBOARD.
BUT YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T HURT ME IF I SAVED YOU!

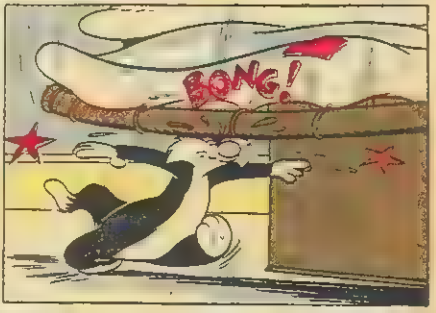
QUIET!... THEN I HEAD FOR THE SHIP AND CIVILIZATION... A RICH, WEALTHY AND WELL-FED CAT!

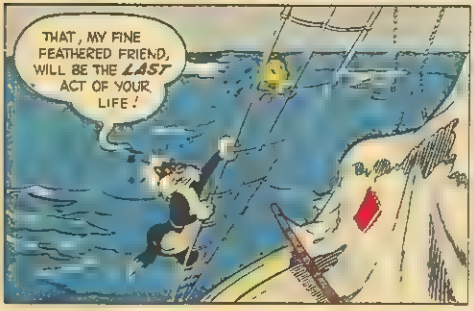

AS CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP, I COMMAND YOU TO BE COOKED!

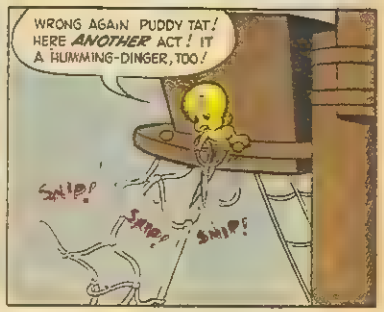

LOOK OUT! HERE COMES YOSEMITE SAM!
WHERE?!

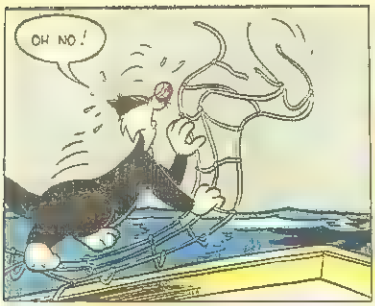

HA! HA! I FOOLED YOU THAT TIME PUDDY TAT!
EGAD! THIS IS MUTINY!

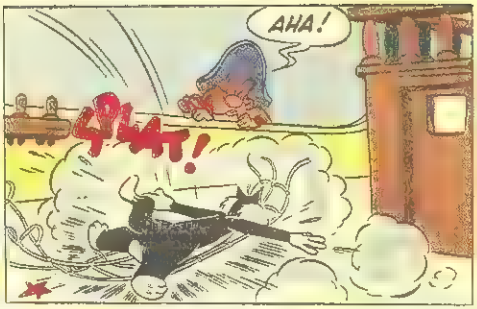

LOWER THE MAINS'L!

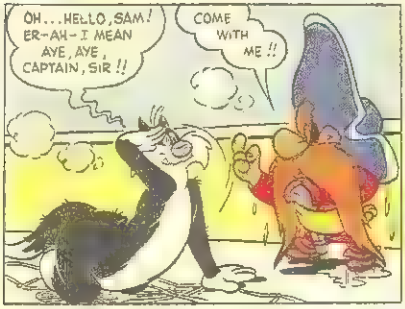

BONG!


THAT, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND, WILL BE THE LAST ACT OF YOUR LIFE!

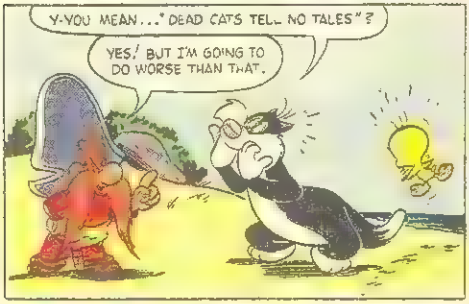

WRONG AGAIN PUDDY TAT! HERE ANOTHER ACT! IT A HUMMING-DINGER, TOO!
SHIP!
SHIP!
SHIP!


OH NO!

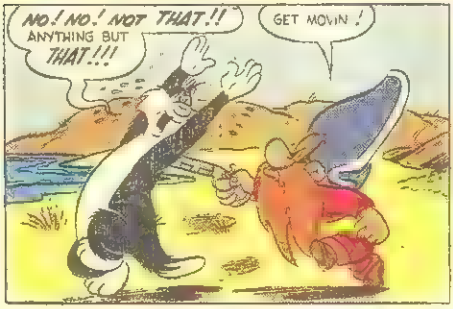

AHA!
SPLAT!

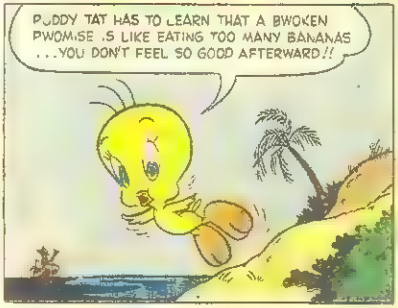

OH...HELLO, SAM! ER-AH-I MEAN AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN, SIR!!
COME WITH ME!!

LATER..
THE TREASURE IS BURIED AGAIN, SIRE!
REMEMBER THE PIRATE SAYING?
POOR PUDDY TAT!


Y-YOU MEAN..."DEAD CATS TELL NO TALES"?
YES! BUT I'M GOING TO DO WORSE THAN THAT.

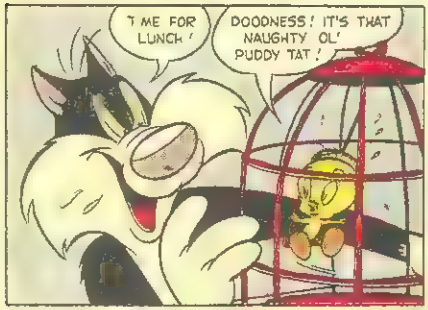
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU ABOARD MY SHIP — AND IT'S A BANANA BOAT!

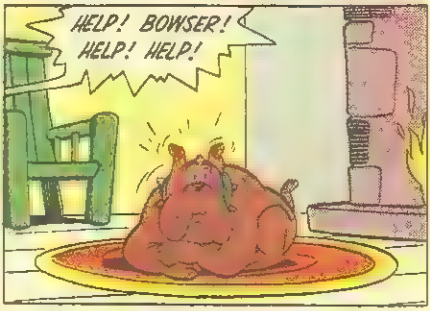

NO! NO! NOT THAT!! ANYTHING BUT THAT!!!
GET MOVIN'!

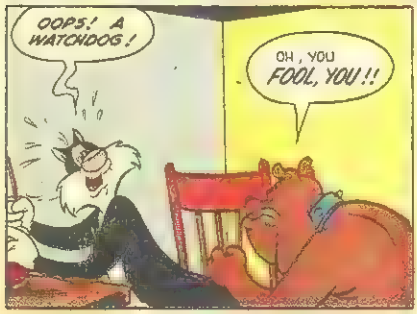

PUDDY TAT HAS TO LEARN THAT A BWOKEN PWOMISE IS LIKE EATING TOO MANY BANANAS ...YOU DON'T FEEL SO GOOD AFTERWARD!!

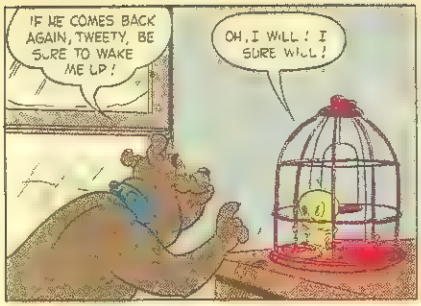
WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC
present

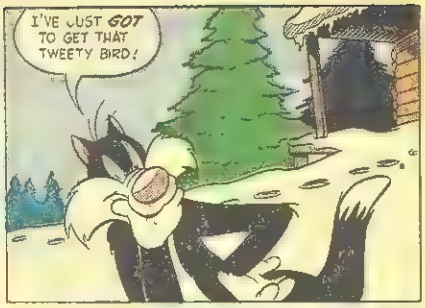
TWEETY
in
"WHAT FUR?"

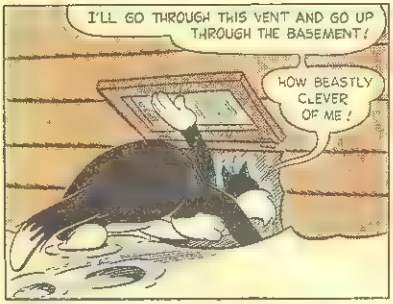


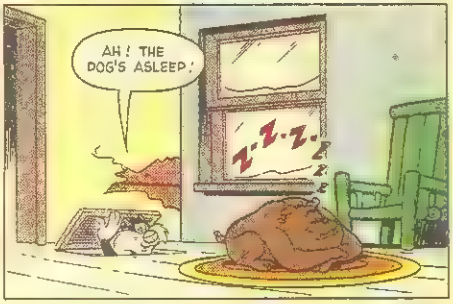


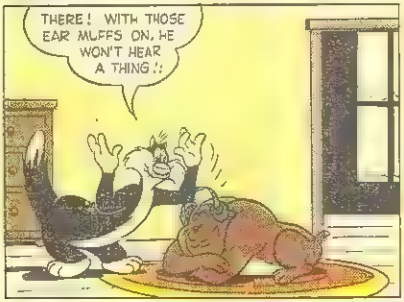


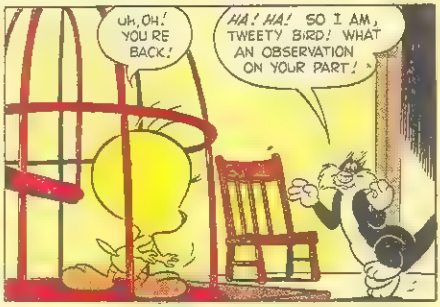

IF HE COMES BACK AGAIN, TWEETY, BE SURE TO WAKE ME UP!
OH, I WILL! I SURE WILL!

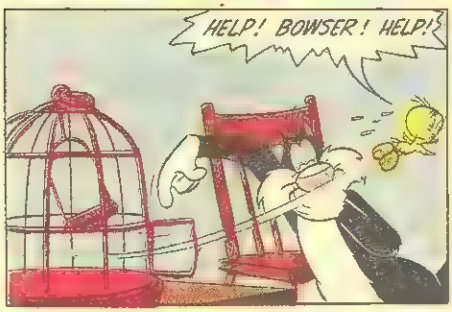

I'VE JUST GOT TO GET THAT TWEETY BIRD!


I'LL GO THROUGH THIS VENT AND GO UP THROUGH THE BASEMENT!
HOW BEASTLY CLEVER OF ME!

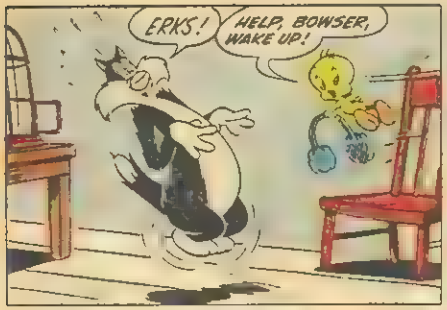

AH! THE DOG'S ASLEEP!
Z·Z·Z·Z

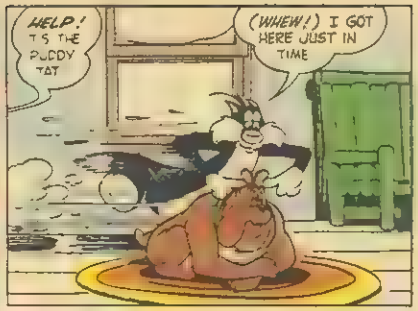

THERE! WITH THOSE EAR MUFFS ON, HE WON'T HEAR A THING!!


UH, OH! YOU'RE BACK!
HA! HA! SO I AM, TWEETY BIRD! WHAT AN OBSERVATION ON YOUR PART!

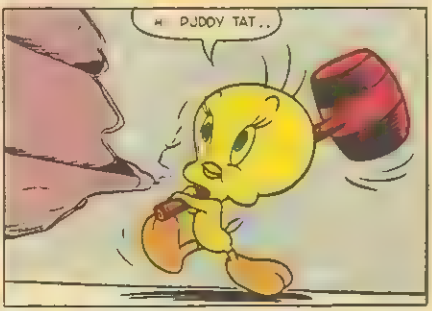

HELP! BOWSER! HELP!

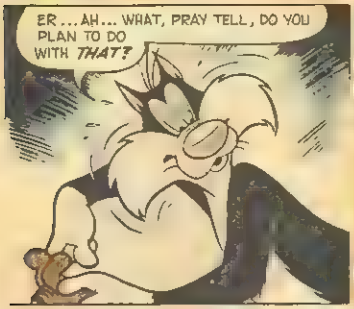
HA! HOLLER YOUR HEAD OFF! HE WON'T HEAR YOU!

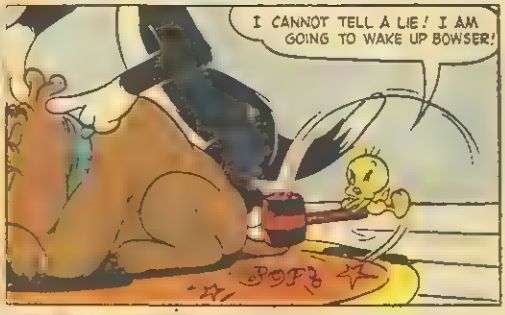

ERKS!
HELP, BOWSER, WAKE UP!


HELP! T'S THE PUDDY TAT
(WHEW!) I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME

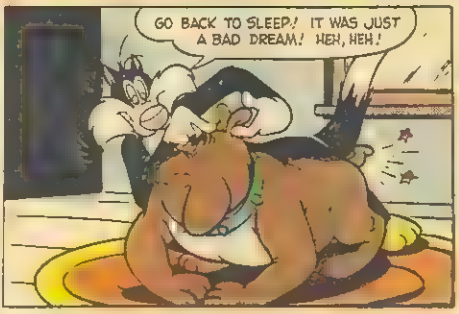
BUT WHAT'LL I DO? I CAN'T HOLD MY F NGERS IN HIS EARS ALL DAY!

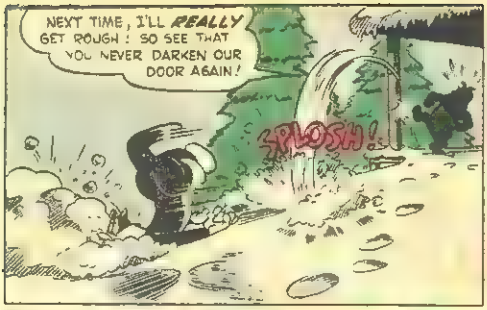

H PUDDY TAT..

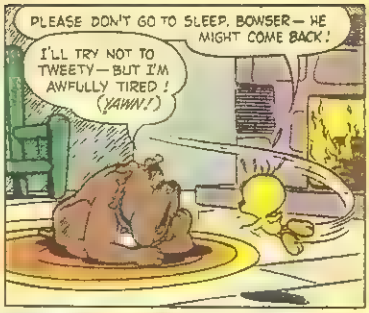

ER...AH... WHAT, PRAY TELL, DO YOU PLAN TO DO WITH THAT?

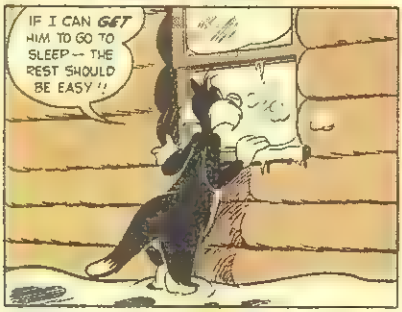

I CANNOT TELL A LIE! I AM GOING TO WAKE UP BOWSER!
BOP!

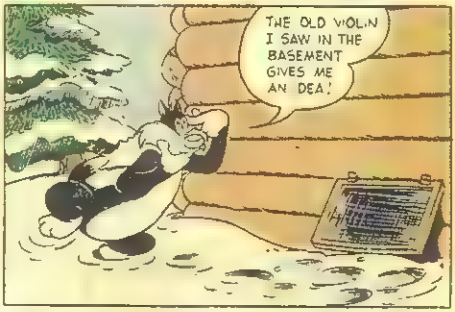
OUCH!

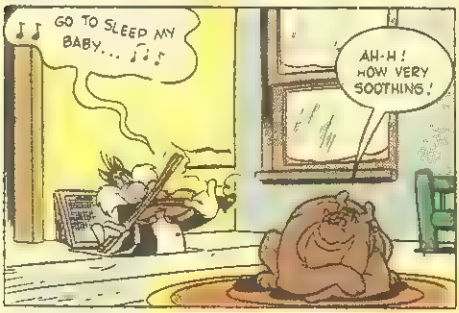

GO BACK TO SLEEP! IT WAS JUST A BAD DREAM! HEH, HEH!

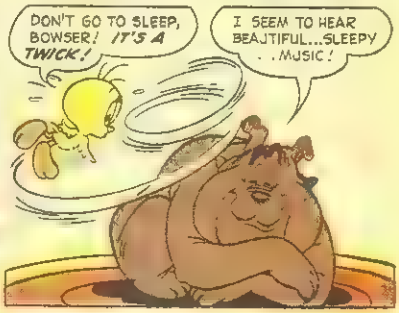

NEXT TIME, I'LL REALLY GET ROUGH! SO SEE THAT YOU NEVER DARKEN OUR DOOR AGAIN!
SPLOSH!

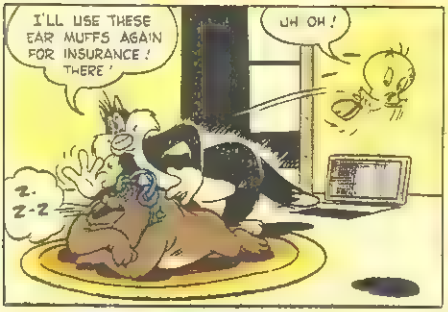

PLEASE DON'T GO TO SLEEP, BOWSER— HE MIGHT COME BACK!
I'LL TRY NOT TO TWEETY— BUT I'M AWFULLY TIRED! (YAWN!)

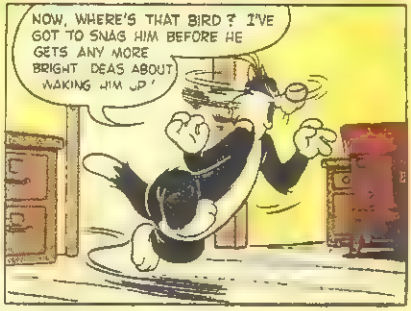

IF I CAN GET HIM TO GO TO SLEEP— THE REST SHOULD BE EASY!!

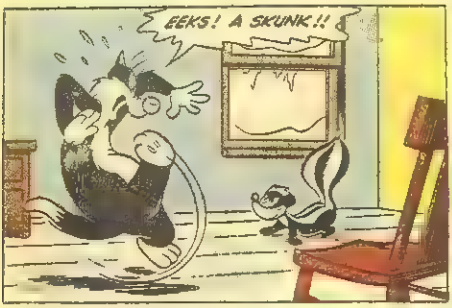

THE OLD VIOLIN I SAW IN THE BASEMENT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

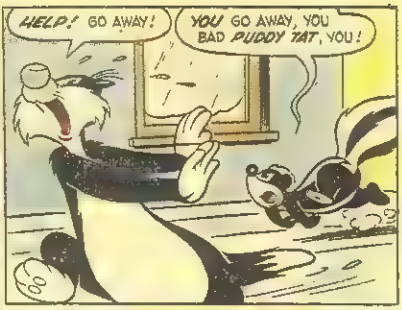

♪♪ GO TO SLEEP MY BABY... ♪♪
AH-H! HOW VERY SOOTHING!

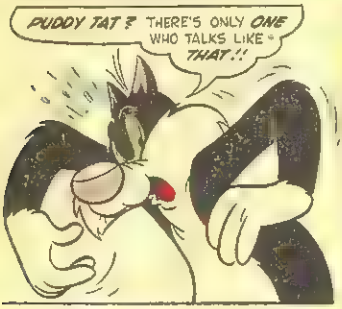

DON'T GO TO SLEEP, BOWSER! IT'S A TWICK!
I SEEM TO HEAR BEAUTIFUL...SLEEPY ..MUSIC!

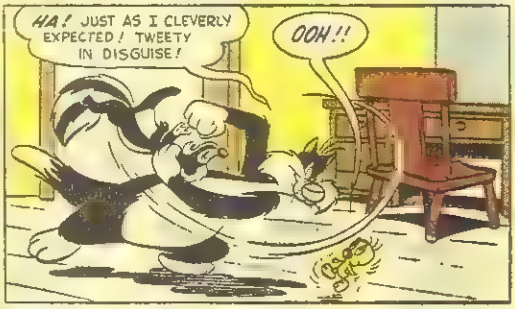

I'LL USE THESE EAR MUFFS AGAIN FOR INSURANCE! THERE!
UH OH!
Z-Z-Z

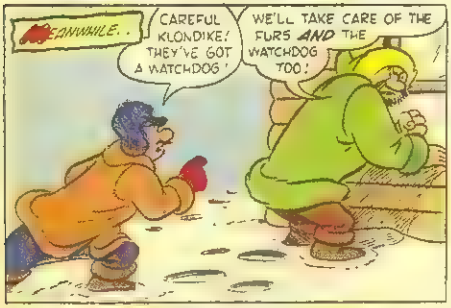

NOW, WHERE'S THAT BIRD? I'VE GOT TO SNAG HIM BEFORE HE GETS ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS ABOUT WAKING HIM UP!

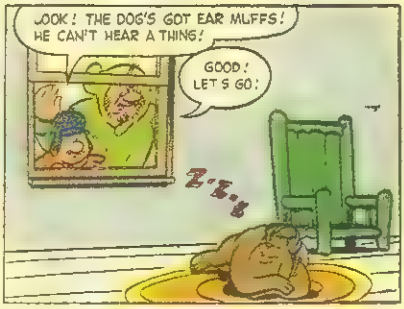

EEKS! A SKUNK!!

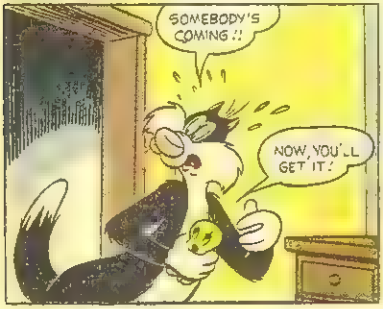

HELP! GO AWAY!
YOU GO AWAY, YOU BAD PUDDY TAT, YOU!

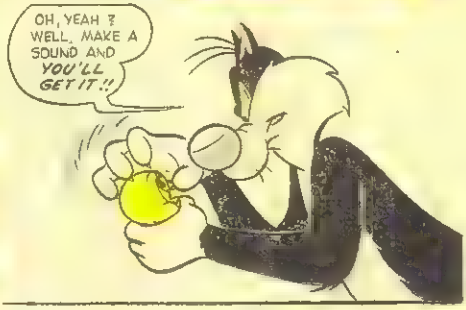

PUDDY TAT? THERE'S ONLY ONE WHO TALKS LIKE THAT!!

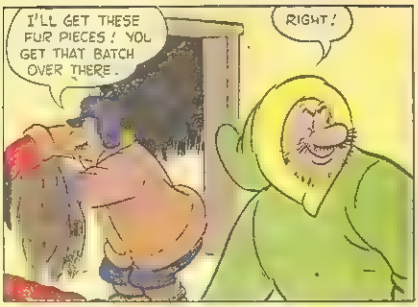

HA! JUST AS I CLEVERLY EXPECTED! TWEETY IN DISGUISE!
OOH!!

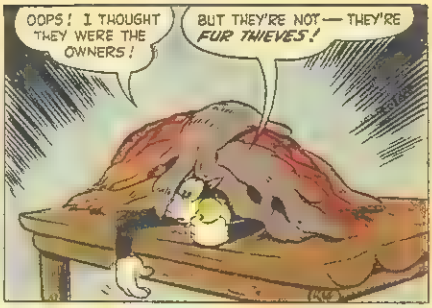

MEANWHILE..
CAREFUL KLONDIKE! THEY'VE GOT A WATCHDOG!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE FURS AND THE WATCHDOG TOO!

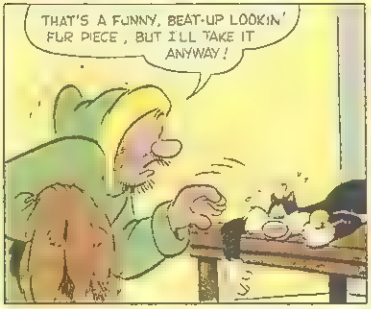

LOOK! THE DOG'S GOT EAR MUFFS! HE CAN'T HEAR A THING!
GOOD! LET'S GO!
Z-Z-Z


SOMEBODY'S COMING!!
NOW, YOU'LL GET IT!


OH, YEAH? WELL, MAKE A SOUND AND YOU'LL GET IT!!

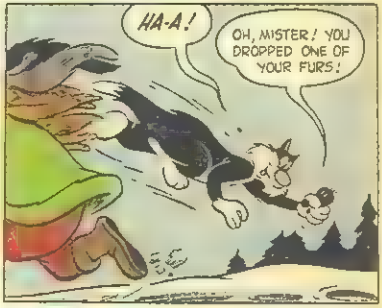

I'LL GET THESE FUR PIECES! YOU GET THAT BATCH OVER THERE.
RIGHT!

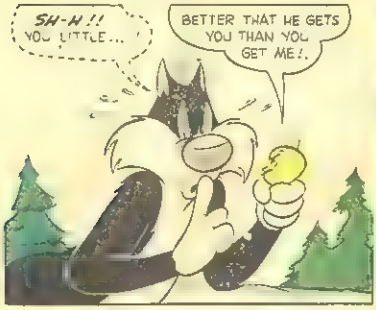

OOPS! I THOUGHT THEY WERE THE OWNERS!
BUT THEY'RE NOT — THEY'RE FUR THIEVES!

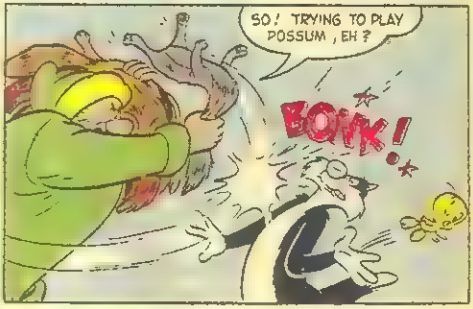

THAT'S A FUNNY, BEAT-UP LOOKIN' FUR PIECE, BUT I'LL TAKE IT ANYWAY!

LET'S SCRAM BEFORE THE OWNER GETS BACK!
RIGHT!

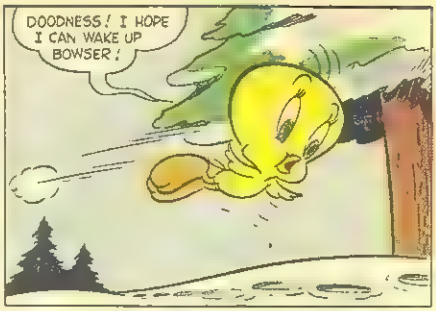
WE'LL HEAD FOR THE SHACK AT THE BOTTOM OF NUGGET PASS!

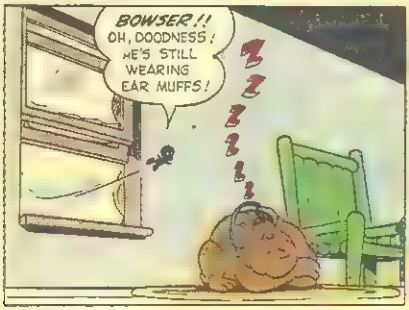

HA-A!
OH, MISTER! YOU DROPPED ONE OF YOUR FURS!

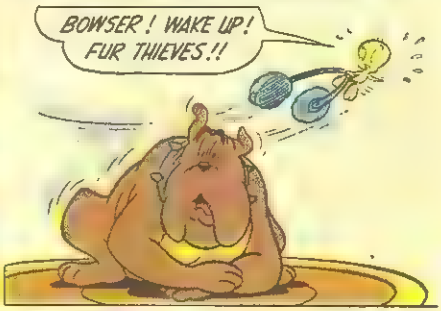

SH-H!! YOU LITTLE...
BETTER THAT HE GETS YOU THAN YOU GET ME!.

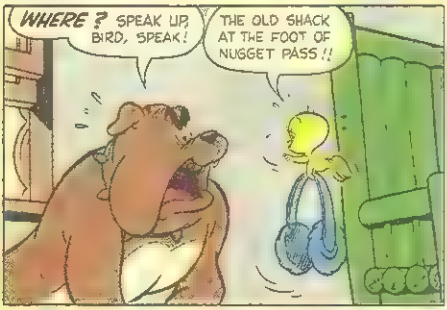

SO! TRYING TO PLAY POSSUM, EH?
BONK!

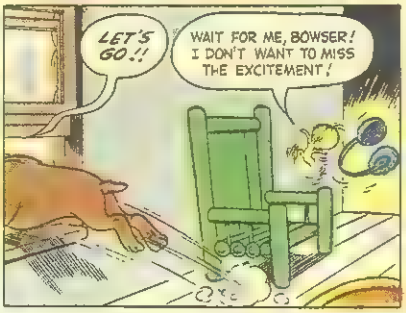
LET'S GET GOING!

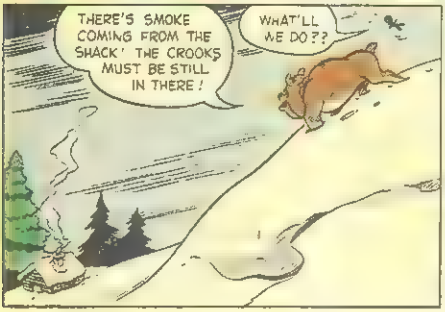

DOODNESS! I HOPE I CAN WAKE UP BOWSER!

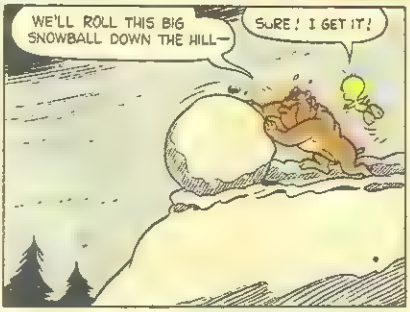

BOWSER!! OH, DOODNESS! HE'S STILL WEARING EAR MUFFS!

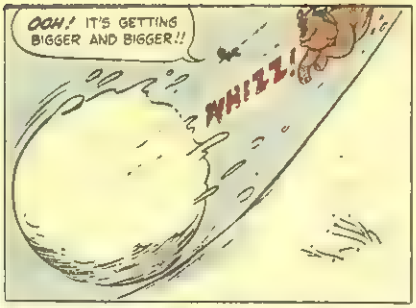

BOWSER! WAKE UP! FUR THIEVES!!

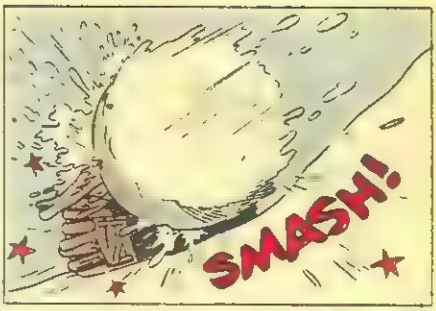

WHERE? SPEAK UP, BIRD, SPEAK!
THE OLD SHACK AT THE FOOT OF NUGGET PASS!!

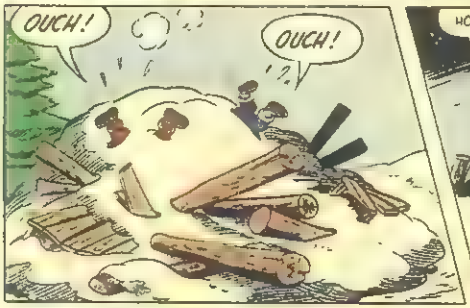

LET'S GO!!
WAIT FOR ME, BOWSER! I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE EXCITEMENT!


THERE'S SMOKE COMING FROM THE SHACK! THE CROOKS MUST BE STILL IN THERE!
WHAT'LL WE DO??

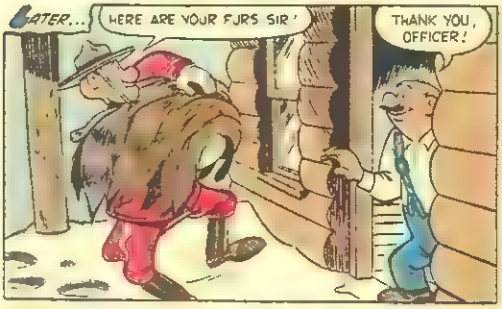

WE'LL ROLL THIS BIG SNOWBALL DOWN THE HILL—
SURE! I GET IT!

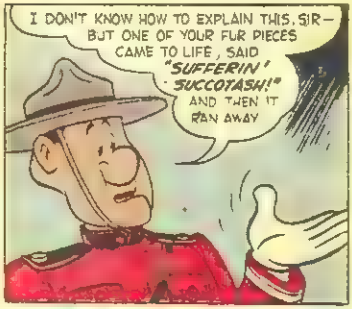

OOH! IT'S GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER!!
WHIZZ!

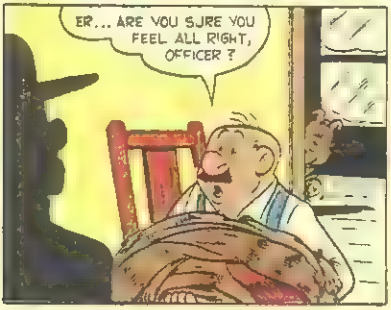

SMASH!

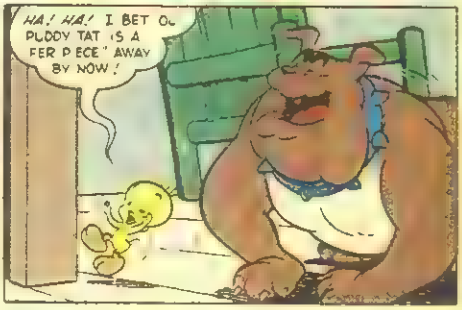

OUCH!
OUCH!

HOW WILL THEY GET OUT?
WE'LL LET THE POLICE TAKE CARE OF THAT PART OF IT! LET'S GO GET EM


LATER...
HERE ARE YOUR FURS SIR!
THANK YOU, OFFICER!


I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN THIS, SIR— BUT ONE OF YOUR FUR PIECES CAME TO LIFE, SAID "SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH!" AND THEN IT RAN AWAY


ER... ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT, OFFICER?


HA! HA! I BET OL PUDDY TAT IS A FER PIECE AWAY BY NOW!

TWEETY GOES SHOPPING

"Oh, goody," chirped Tweety happily. "My mistwess is going shopping. I go, too. She need me to help her."

Tweety's mistress, however, hurried out without even glancing at him.

"How about that?" exclaimed Tweety, surprised. "She forgot me. But, if I huwwy, I can catch her," he added as he zipped up the chimney and out into the beautiful morning sunshine.

"Good gracious," squealed his startled mistress as Tweety landed on her shoulder a moment later. "You little rascal. I didn't want to take you with me today. But I guess I have no other choice now. I'm in too much of a hurry to take you back home."

"I was wight," chirped Tweety delightedly. "She does want me to help her."

So, once inside the market, Tweety started right in to help. While his mistress selected oranges, he hopped onto a high, neat pyramid of apples and began dropping them, one by one, into the wire basket on the shopping cart.

At the sound, Tweety's mistress turned quickly and cried, "No, no, Tweety." As she reached toward him, her sleeve caught on one of the apples and sent the whole pile of round, red fruit tumbling to the floor.

"You naughty bird," wailed his mistress, as the bewildered Tweety quickly retreated to her shoulder. "Just look what you've made me do."

"Well, chippity chip," cried Tweety. "What she scold me for?"

His feelings hurt, Tweety took off to tour the market. Zipping over the checking stand, his eye caught some bright, shiny coins which a woman customer had just laid on the counter in payment for her groceries.

"Ooh, pretty things," Tweety thought. "I will take one to my mistress. Then she won't be angry with me any more."

Swooping down, Tweety snatched up a round silver piece that looked exactly like a quarter and darted back into the air.

"My money," shrieked the astonished lady. And, grabbing a new mop from a nearby rack, she started after Tweety, waving it in the air. Down one aisle and up another went Tweety, zigzagging from left to right. And, close behind him came the excited woman, swishing the mop and tumbling cans and boxes from the shelves with each stroke.

"Stop, please," cried Tweety's mistress, catching the woman's arm. "You're frightening him. I'll get your money for you."

Breathless, the woman lowered the mop.

"Tweety! Come, Tweety," called his mistress softly.

At that, Tweety swooped down to her and dropped the coin into her hand.

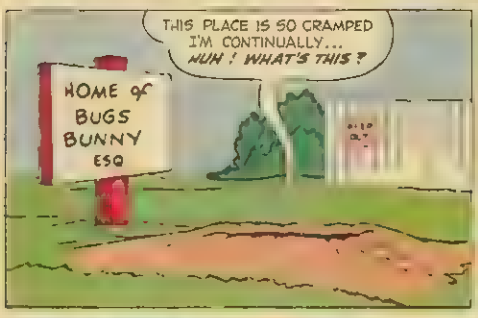
Returning the coin to its owner, Tweety's mistress said, "I'm very sorry my bird caused you so much trouble."

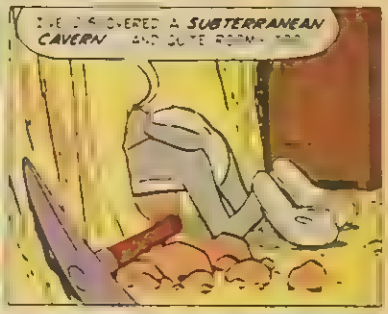
"I'm not," said the woman, examining the coin. "I'm grateful to him. This is my lucky piece, and I wouldn't spend it for anything."

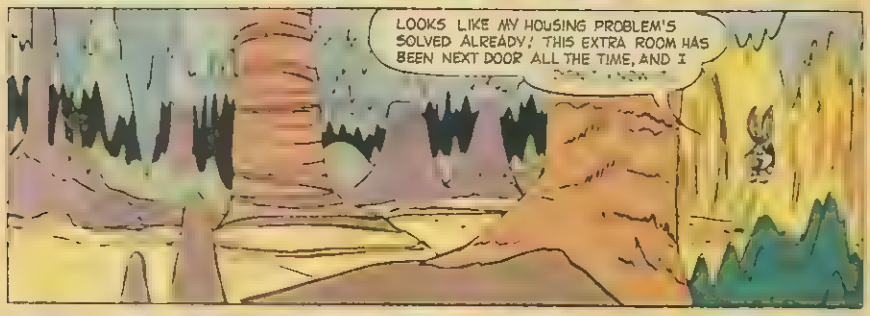
"Well, Tweety," smiled his mistress, "sometimes you cause a lot of trouble, but it always seems to turn out all right."

"Oh, I t'ought I make a big booboo," said Tweety. "But I didn't. I'm a big help, after all. My mistwess just couldn't get along without me." And he hopped onto the shopping cart, happy to ride around the store this time.

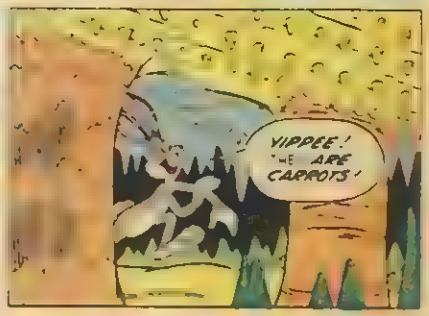
BUGS BUNNY
I CAN'T PUT MY OFF ANY LONGER I'VE JUST GOT TO ADD ANOTHER ROOM TO MY HOME!

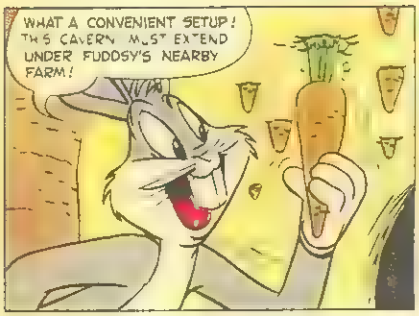

THIS PLACE IS SO CRAMPED I'M CONTINUALLY... HUH! WHAT'S THIS?
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ

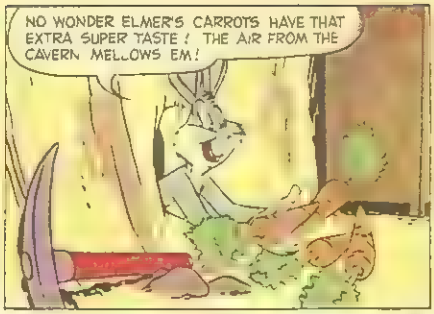

I'VE DISCOVERED A SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN

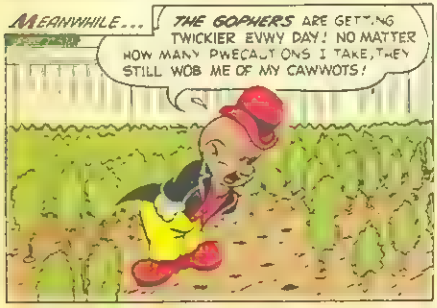

LOOKS LIKE MY HOUSING PROBLEM'S SOLVED ALREADY! THIS EXTRA ROOM HAS BEEN NEXT DOOR ALL THE TIME, AND I

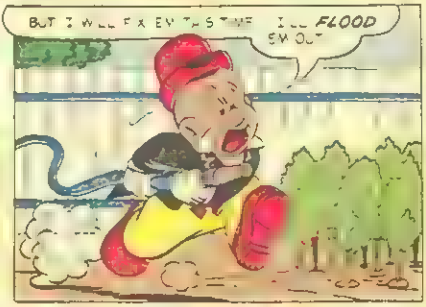
LOOK AT THOSE STALACTITES! THEY'RE JUST LIKE STONE ICICLES!
HUH! THERE ARE SOME THAT LOOK LIKE CARROTS

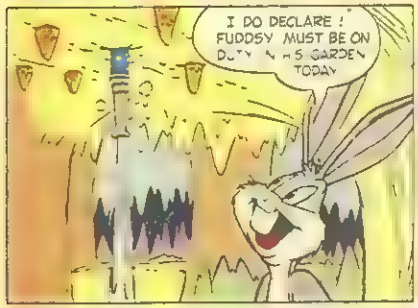

YIPPEE! THE ARE CARROTS!

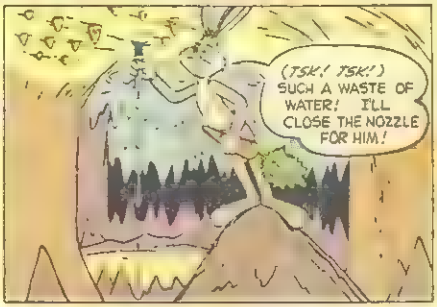

WHAT A CONVENIENT SETUP! THIS CAVERN MUST EXTEND UNDER FUDDSY'S NEARBY FARM!

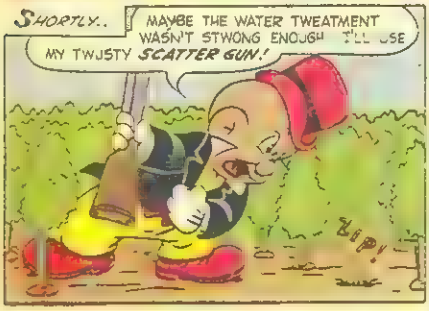

NO WONDER ELMER'S CARROTS HAVE THAT EXTRA SUPER TASTE! THE AIR FROM THE CAVERN MELLOWS EM!

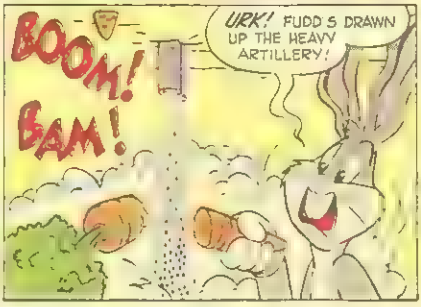

MEANWHILE...
THE GOPHERS ARE GETTING TWICKIER EVWY DAY! NO MATTER HOW MANY PWECAUTIONS I TAKE, THEY STILL WOB ME OF MY CAWWOTS!

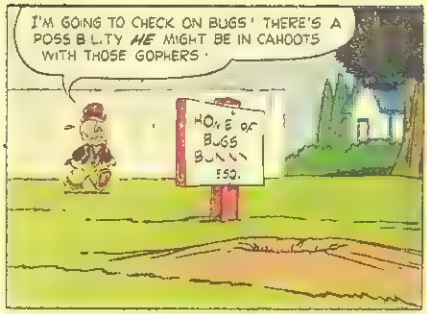

BUT I WILL FIX EM THIS TIME I'LL FLOOD EM OUT

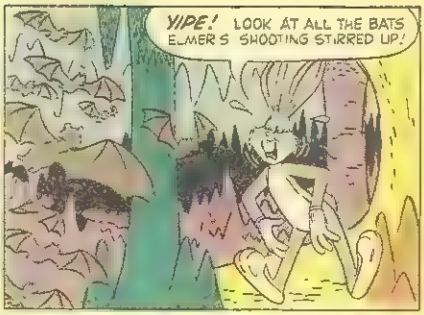

I DO DECLARE! FUDDSY MUST BE ON DUTY IN HIS GARDEN TODAY

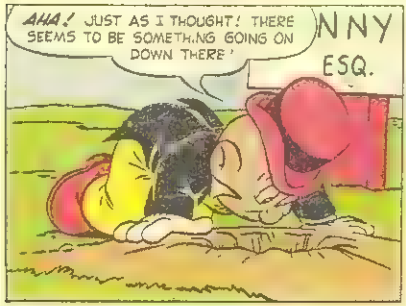

(TSK! TSK!) SUCH A WASTE OF WATER! I'LL CLOSE THE NOZZLE FOR HIM!

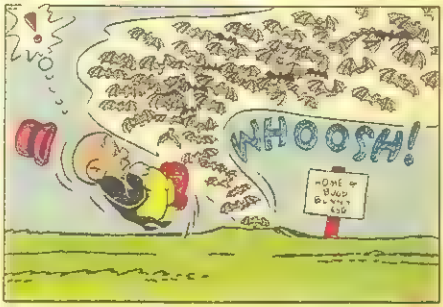

SHORTLY..
MAYBE THE WATER TWEATMENT WASN'T STWONG ENOUGH I'LL USE MY TWUSTY SCATTER GUN!
ZIP!

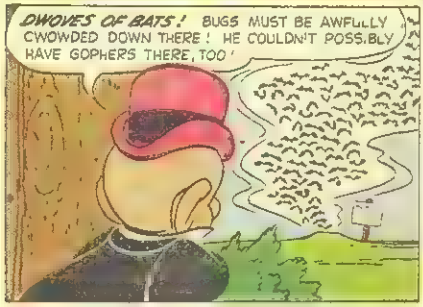

BOOM!
BAM!
URK! FUDDS DRAWN UP THE HEAVY ARTILLERY!

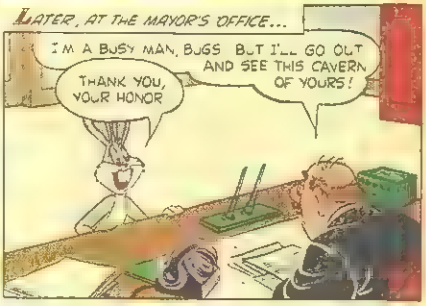

I'M GOING TO CHECK ON BUGS! THERE'S A POSS B L.TY HE MIGHT BE IN CAHOOTS WITH THOSE GOPHERS.
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

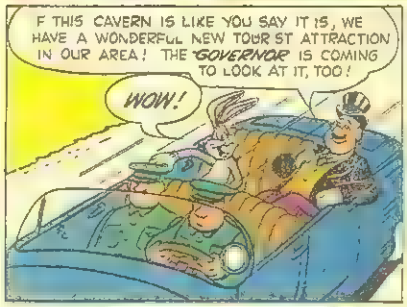

YIPE! LOOK AT ALL THE BATS ELMER'S SHOOTING STIRRED UP!

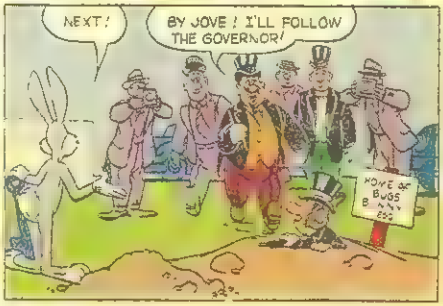

AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING GOING ON DOWN THERE!
NNY
ESQ.


!
WHOOSH!

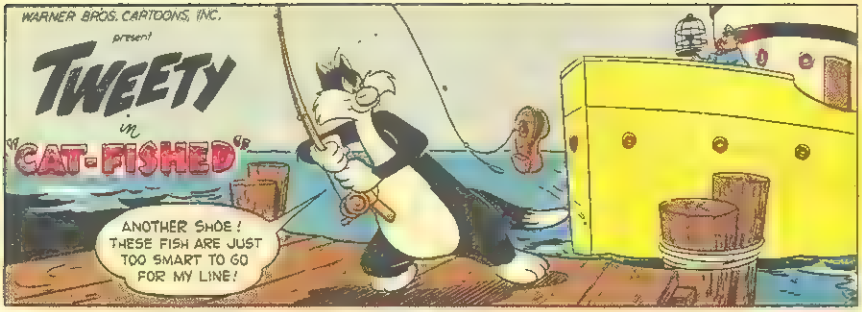

DWOVES OF BATS! BUGS MUST BE AWFULLY CWOWDED DOWN THERE! HE COULDN'T POSS.BLY HAVE GOPHERS THERE, TOO!

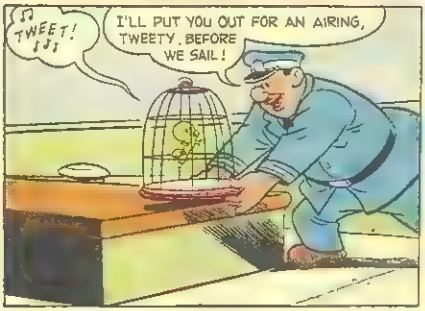

LATER, AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...
I'M A BUSY MAN, BUGS BUT I'LL GO OUT AND SEE THIS CAVERN OF YOURS!
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR

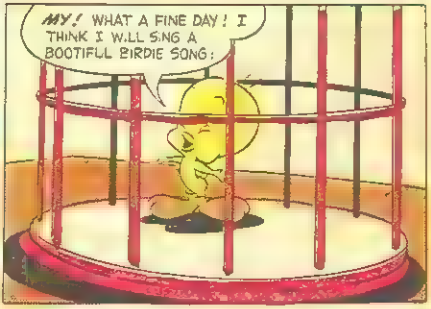

F THIS CAVERN IS LIKE YOU SAY IT IS, WE HAVE A WONDERFUL NEW TOURIST ATTRACTION IN OUR AREA! THE GOVERNOR IS COMING TO LOOK AT IT, TOO!
WOW!

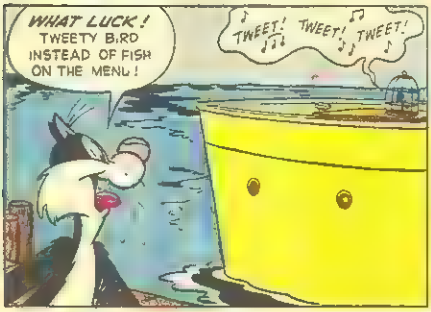

NEXT!
BY JOVE! I'LL FOLLOW THE GOVERNOR!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

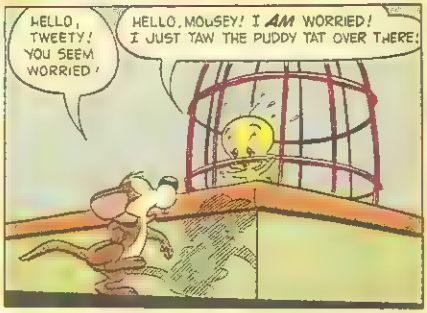
EGAD! THIS IS A DISCOVERY!
THE BUGS BUNNY STATE PARK,
MEANTIME, ELMER IS STILL AFTER THE GOPHERS...
SMOKE GENERATOR WILL BRING THE GOPHERS TO THE SURFACE
CHUG CHUG
THOSE GOPHERS SURE MUST HAVE A BIG TUNNEL! SMOKE'S POURING OUT ALL OVER!
SUCCESS! HERE COMES A GOPHER TO THE SURFACE NOW.
SO YOU'RE THE CULPRIT, EH! WHERE ARE THE REST OF YOUR GOPHER FRIENDS?
(GASP!) THEY'RE COMING! (COUGH!)
MEET HIS EXCELLENCY, GOPHER SMITH...ER... GOVERNOR SMITH...SENATOR BROWN, AND HIS HONOR, THE MAYOR! (COUGH!)
SPLUT!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE?

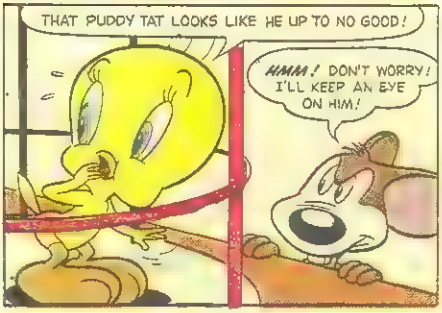

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
TWEETY
in
"CAT-FISHED"
ANOTHER SHOE! THESE FISH ARE JUST TOO SMART TO GO FOR MY LINE!


TWEET!
I'LL PUT YOU OUT FOR AN AIRING, TWEETY, BEFORE WE SAIL!

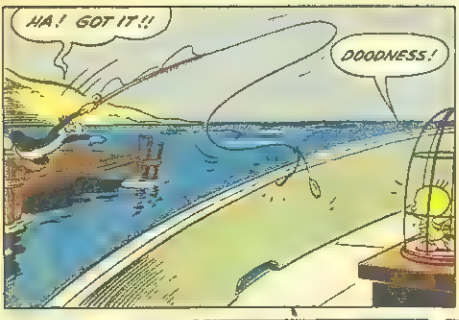

MY! WHAT A FINE DAY! I THINK I WILL SING A BOOTIFUL BIRDIE SONG!

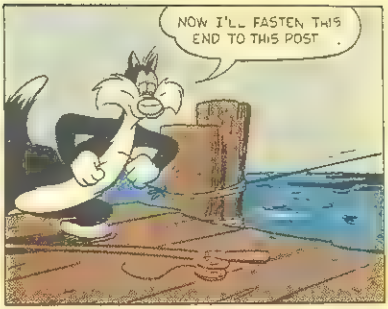

WHAT LUCK! TWEETY BIRD INSTEAD OF FISH ON THE MENU!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!


HELLO, TWEETY! YOU SEEM WORRIED!
HELLO, MOUSEY! I AM WORRIED! I JUST SAW THE PUDDY TAT OVER THERE!

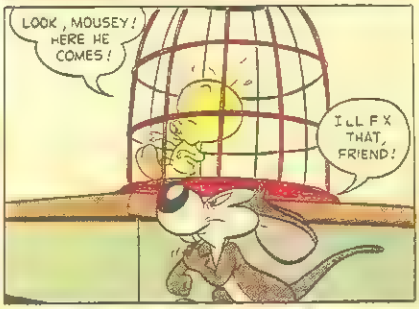

THAT PUDDY TAT LOOKS LIKE HE UP TO NO GOOD!
HMM! DON'T WORRY! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

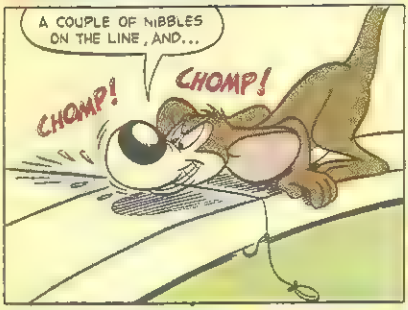
I'LL HOOK THIS LINE ONTO THE BOAT AND WALK ACROSS ...A LA A TIGHTROPE WALKER! HEH, HEH!

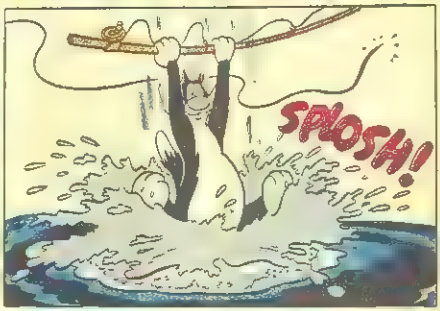

HA! GOT IT!!
DOODNESS!

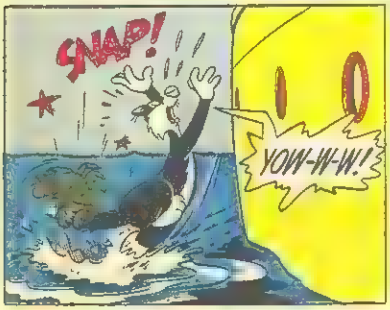

NOW I'LL FASTEN THIS END TO THIS POST

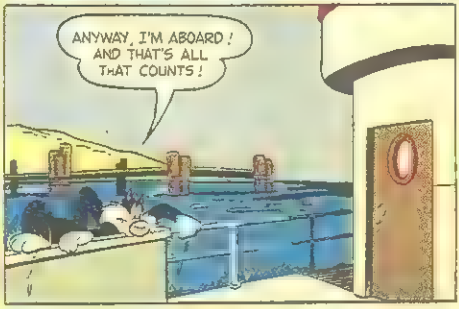
..TAKE A FEW EASY STEPS, AND...

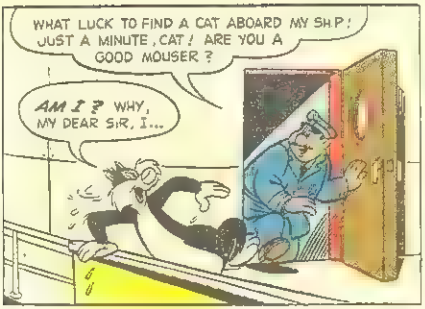

LOOK, MOUSEY! HERE HE COMES!
I'LL FIX THAT, FRIEND!

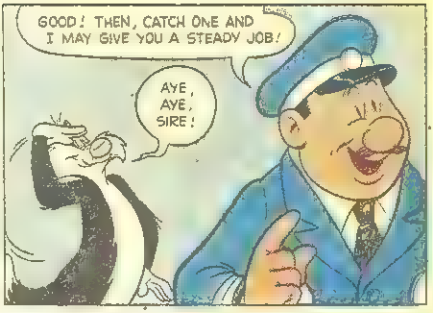

A COUPLE OF NIBBLES ON THE LINE, AND...
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

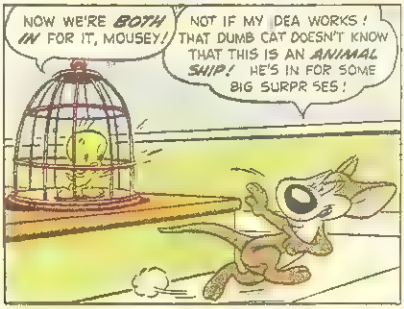

SPLOSH!

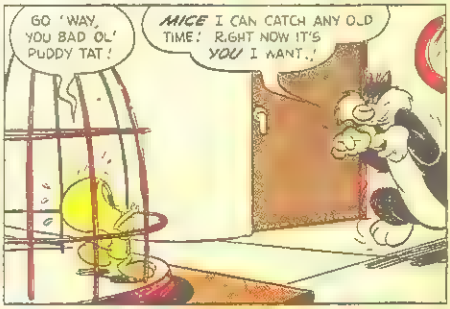

SNAP!
YOW-W-W!

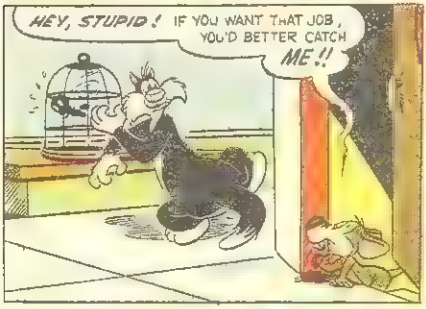

ANYWAY, I'M ABOARD! AND THAT'S ALL THAT COUNTS!

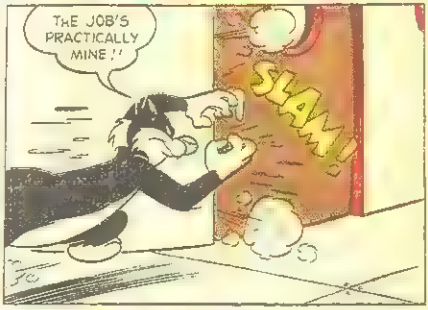

WHAT LUCK TO FIND A CAT ABOARD MY SHIP! JUST A MINUTE, CAT! ARE YOU A GOOD MOUSER?
AM I? WHY, MY DEAR SIR, I...

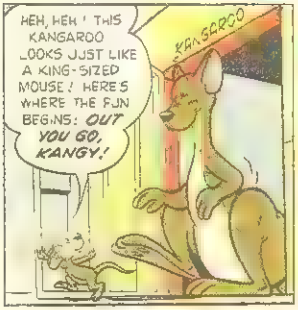

GOOD! THEN, CATCH ONE AND I MAY GIVE YOU A STEADY JOB!
AYE, AYE, SIRE!

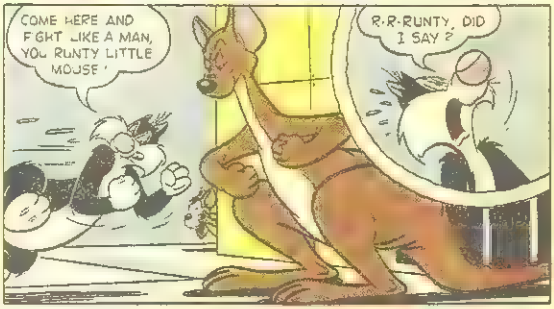

NOW WE'RE BOTH IN FOR IT, MOUSEY!
NOT IF MY IDEA WORKS! THAT DUMB CAT DOESN'T KNOW THAT THIS IS AN ANIMAL SHIP! HE'S IN FOR SOME BIG SURPRISES!

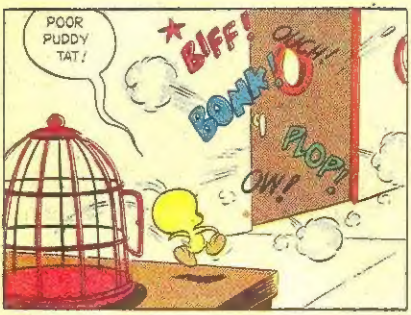

GO 'WAY, YOU BAD OL' PUDDY TAT!
NICE I CAN CATCH ANY OLD TIME! RIGHT NOW IT'S YOU I WANT..!

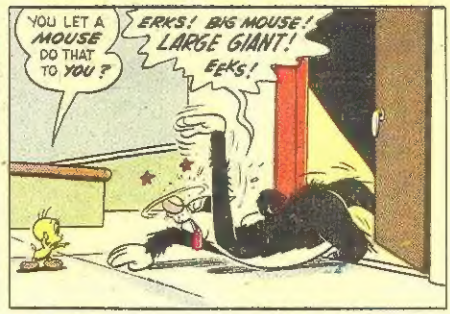

HEY, STUPID! IF YOU WANT THAT JOB, YOU'D BETTER CATCH ME!!


THE JOB'S PRACTICALLY MINE!'
SLAM!

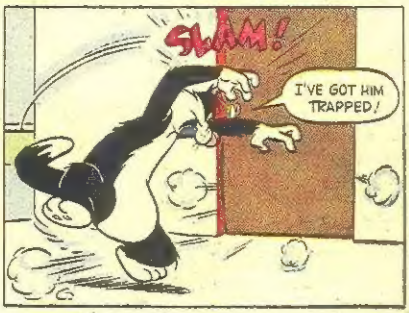

HEH, HEH! THIS KANGAROO LOOKS JUST LIKE A KING-SIZED MOUSE! HERE'S WHERE THE FUN BEGINS: OUT YOU GO, KANGY!
KANGAROO


COME HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN, YOU RUNTY LITTLE MOUSE!
R-R-RUNTY, DID I SAY?


POOR PUDDY TAT!
BIFF!
OUCH!
BONK!
PLOP!
OW!


YOU LET A MOUSE DO THAT TO YOU?
ERKS! BIG MOUSE! LARGE GIANT!
EEKS!

YOU I KNOW I CAN HANDLE!

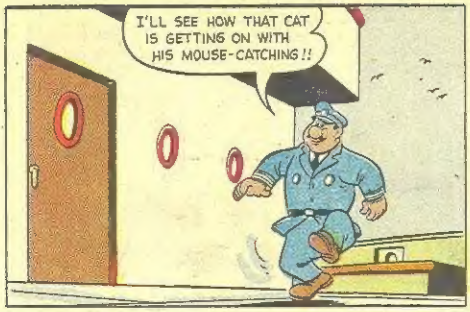

SLAM!
I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!

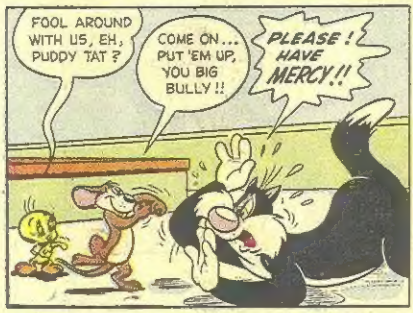
OSTRICH
OUT YOU GO!

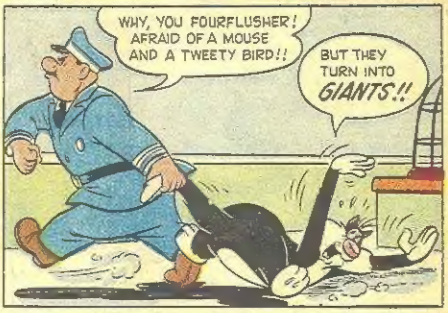
NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU SILLY LITTLE INSTIGNIFICANT BIRDIE!
B-B-BIRDIE?

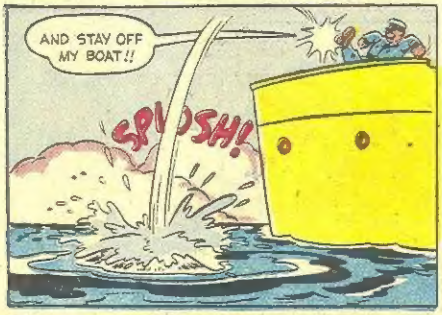
YOW!
BAM!
BONK!
OUCH!
OOH!
YOUR PLAN IS WORKING BEAUTIFULLY, MOUSEY!!
SOUNDS LIKE IT IS!!

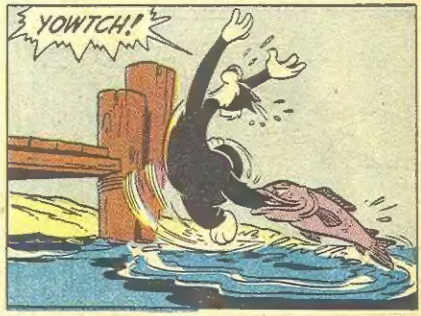
HERE HE COMES!
PERFECT LANDING!!











DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

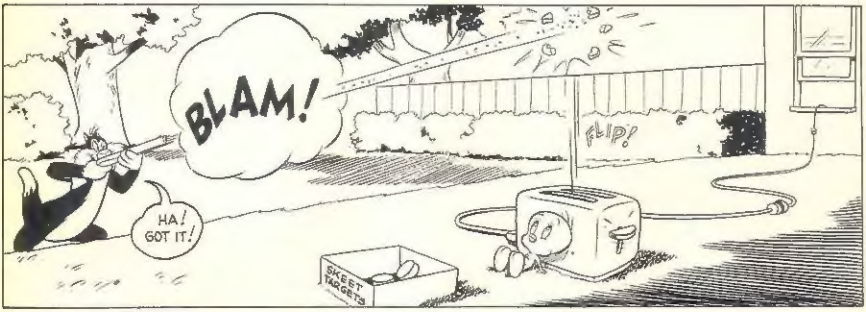
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
OKAY, TOSS THE TARGET UP AGAIN!
SKEET TARGETS

BLAM!
DRAT IT! I MISSED!
SKEET TARGETS

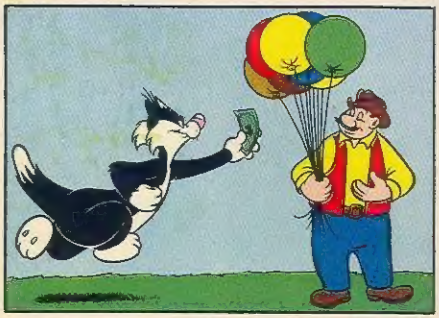
THROW IT AGAIN, TWEETY!
AW, GEE! I'M A TIRED WITTLE BIRD, PUDDY TAT!

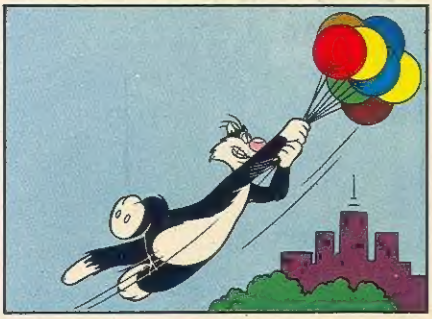
LOOK! YOU PROMISED YOU'D HELP ME PRACTICE FOR THE SKEET-SHOOTING CONTEST!
ALL WIGHT! ALL WIGHT! BUT WAIT A MINUTE!

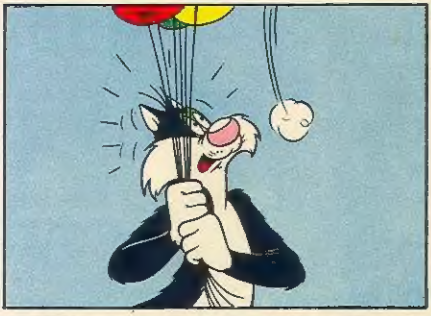
A MINUTE LATER...
WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?
OTAY, PUDDY TAT! I'M WEADY!

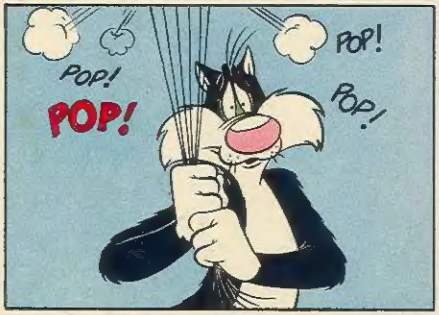

BLAM!
FLIP!
HA! GOT IT!
SKEET TARGETS

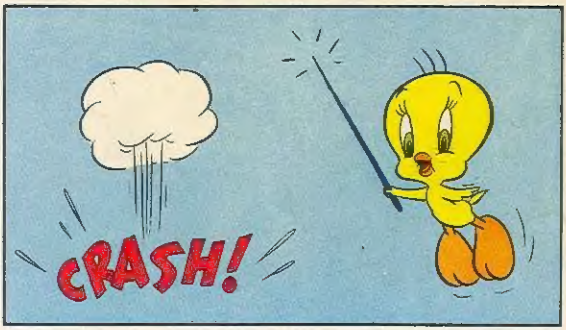
TWEETY and SYLVESTER











A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

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